

Newport Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I., FEBRUARY 24, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,010.

The Mercury.

Two in One Week.

Long Deferred Winter.

Where Shall it Go?

Wedding Bells.

Prominent Deaths.

—PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and forty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It has long been a weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—local, state, national and general news, well selected, interesting and valuable to the community. It is given to advertising in a valuable and profitable manner. Single copies, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication, and at the various news-stands in the city. Advertising rates sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALDEN LODGE No. 83, N. E. O. F., John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James McLaughlin, President; Alex. McClellan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings in each month.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chubb, Warden; Charles H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 5, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Charles H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Washington's Birthday.

Thursday was Washington's Birthday, but the observances of the day in this city were few and far between. The schools were closed for the day according to programme, but there would probably have been no session of the schools anyway owing to the violent rain storm that prevailed. Banks and public offices were closed all day, and most of the stores closed at noon, giving the employees a half holiday. At the various government stations work was suspended as far as possible. At the Training Station the men enjoyed a special dinner, with sports in the afternoon.

The Newport Artillery had planned to make a short street parade in honor of the day, but the severity of the weather interfered with the programme. The gun squad fired the usual salute at noon, and in the evening the company entertained at a military social in the armory on Clarke street.

In the afternoon, William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a meeting in honor of the day at the residence of Mrs. David T. Plummer on Broadway. The programme comprised reading by Miss Etta Peckham; musical selections by Mrs. Stockdale, Miss Bertha Peckham, and Mr. Albro; recitations by Miss Sanborn; followed by the singing of patriotic songs. A collation was served at the close of the exercises.

In the evening there was a subscription social at Odd Fellows Hall which was largely attended.

Names for Forts.

Major Lockwood has asked the Rhode Island Society, Sons of the Revolution, to furnish a list of names of Revolutionary soldiers, from which to select names for the new fortifications on our coast, now about completed. Here is a chance for any one to compete and we respectfully ask any one of our readers to send to this office any names of any Revolutionary soldiers, stating at the same time their services in behalf of the country. The suggestion of the Major is a very appropriate one and as Newport is rich in illustrious names of that kind the only difficulty to be experienced will be to make a selection from among the many. Two very appropriate names, that might very appropriately be used are Colonel Topham, the grandfather of Judge James G. Topham, and Colonel Henry Sherburne, both of whom had a very prominent part in the Revolutionary struggle. But there are others, and our columns are open for any suggestion.

A large gathering of people spent a very pleasant time at the child house of the Zabriske Memorial Church, on Poplar street, Wednesday evening, where the St. Cecilia's Guild had prepared a delightful turkey supper, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all present. Later there was a gymnastic exhibition, under the direction of J. Allen Boone, in which a number of young men of the parish participated.

Mr. W. F. Davis, formerly superintendent of the Newport Golf Club, but now holding a similar position at Rye, N. Y., has been in town this week.

Second Meeting of City Council Accepts Offer of Brown & Howard.

The city council held its second special meeting for the week for the purpose of settling the important question as to where the city stone crusher shall be located. All the members of the board of aldermen were present but there were three absentees from the common council.

When the meeting was called to order the board of aldermen communicated to the common council their insistence of their action in regard to the stone crusher and called for a committee of conference. The common council agreed and a committee consisting of Alderman Hamilton and Councilmen Bowler and Howard discussed the matter for nearly an hour without arriving at an agreement. The committee was then discharged without any action being taken on the resolution.

A resolution was then introduced in the common council instructing the committee on streets and highways to contract with Brown & Howard for the lease of a quarry in accordance with the terms set forth in their communication. A motion was made to amend by substituting the name of the Newport Hospital for that of Brown & Howard and charging the amount offered for expense of moving. A discussion of the advantage of each location followed before a vote was taken on the amendment. When it came to a vote the amendment was lost by a vote of 7 to 5. The resolution was then put to a vote and carried, the board of aldermen concurring.

In the common council a resolution was adopted repealing sections 19 and 20 of chapter 1 of the city ordinances. Section 19 provides that no officer of the city or member of the city council shall purchase any article from any member of the city council for the use of the city, unless the purchase shall have been authorized by the city council, and the member shall prove to be the lowest bidder under advertisements for proposals. Section 20 provides the penalty for violation of the preceding section.

In the board of aldermen a motion to go into joint convention for the election of a fire warden was lost by the adoption of a motion to adjourn.

The house and stable on the 'Tooker estate at Kay and Touro streets, which was purchased some time ago by Dr. H. W. Gillett, were sold at auction on Wednesday, as it is the intention of the present owner to put the estate up into smaller house lots. The house was bid in at \$470 by Mr. Alvin H. Peckham, of Jamestown, and the stable brought \$175 from Mr. E. A. Edes. The amount expended by Mr. Tooker on these buildings for construction and improvements was probably in the neighborhood of \$75,000. The buildings will be removed from the site at once.

The trustees of the Newport Hospital have communicated to this board of aldermen of the city their desire to attend free of charge any member of the fire department requiring the services of the hospital. A communication has also been received from the quartermaster general's department of the state militia granting permission for the use of the state armory for the ball for the Firemen's Relief Association. The ball will be given on Monday evening, April 16.

The Republican ward caucuses to elect delegates to the city convention and members of the Republican city committee will be held on Tuesday evening, March 6. The convention will be held on Thursday evening, March 8, at which time will be nominated candidates for the general assembly. Delegates to the Republican state and district conventions will also be elected at the city convention.

Next Tuesday evening, Rev. James K. Ewer, of the Union Baptist Church, of Providence, assisted by Pastor Jeter's family, will give a musical and literary entertainment in Shiloh Baptist church. Rev. Mr. Ewer's subject will be "Masters of the Situation."

Tuesday evening a Martha Washington supper was given in the Guild House of Trinity Parish by the Young Ladies' Society of Trinity Parish and proved to be a most enjoyable affair. During the evening dancing was in order.

Mr. William P. Clarke has been quite ill this week, as the result of an attack brought on by exposure to the severe weather last Saturday evening.

Next Monday evening will occur the annual inspection of the Newport Artillery Company by Brigadier General Frederic M. Sackett.

Mr. Frederic W. Tilton, former head master of the Rogers High School, has been in the city this week.

Esther Lodge, No. 5, D. of R., will give a social in Odd Fellows Hall next Tuesday evening.

Mr. John Y. Hudson has returned to his home in Bristol after a brief visit to friends in this city.

The winter weather that has been anxiously awaited and frequently predicted for many months struck in with vim last Saturday night. Snow began to fall early Saturday noon and continued during the night, only abating Sunday morning. The fall was not deep on a level but a high wind prevailed during the night and whisked the snow everywhere, piling up large drifts in some places and leaving long stretches of bare ground in others, so that it made equally hard traveling on either runners or wheels.

Fortunately the weather observers had warned the public—as often before—of the expected storm, so that the transportation companies were prepared to handle it with despatch. The local street cars ran about on time up to the hour of closing down on Saturday night, and the new snow plow was called into service to keep the tracks open during the night. Consequently there was little delay to the early Sunday morning schedule although there were few passengers to take advantage of the efforts of the company in their behalf. The cars on the island road also escaped easily, the first car Sunday morning reaching this city at about 10 o'clock. This was a remarkably good performance considering the drifts that had to be overcome. The tracks on the Fall River side of the car house were found to be in much worse shape than those on this side.

Trains on the Consolidated road from New York were delayed considerably. The Henry T. Slason did not start for Wickford until about 10 o'clock, and it was nearly an hour when it returned with the New York papers.

Trains from Boston were about an hour late during the morning, but got down to schedule time during the day. The conditions of the roads on the island made travel difficult for the milkmen and most of them were quite late in getting into the city. Few sidewalks were cleared during the day and there was but little travel about the city. As a matter of fact some of the walks were not cleared of snow until this kindly service was performed by the warm rain of Thursday, which practically removed all traces of the first touch of real winter of the season.

Masonic Election.

The annual convocation of Newport Royal Arch Chapter, No. 2, was held Thursday evening, when the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

M. E. H. P.—George H. Wright.
E. R.—George H. Wright.
Treasurer—J. M. Coggeshall.
Secretary—E. A. Edes.
Chaplain—E. A. Edes.
P. M.—F. A. Ward.
R. A.—C. J. Jones.
Steward—J. M. Coggeshall.
Tyler—J. G. Springer.

The election was presided over and the officers were installed by M. E. Arthur H. Arrington, of Providence, the Grand High Priest of the Grand Chapter, assisted by M. E. Robert S. Franklin as Grand Captain of the Host, and M. W. Eliza H. Rhodes, of Providence, as Grand King.

Special Services.

A series of special services for the deepening of the spiritual life will be held at the United Congregational Church during March and April as follows:

February 28, Rev. Renben Thomas, D. D., of the Harvard Congregational Church, Brookline, Mass.
March 7, Rev. William Knight, D. D., of the Central Congregational Church, Fall River, Mass.
March 14, Rev. Professor Thomas C. Hall, D. D., of the Union Theological Seminary.
March 25, Rev. Donald Sage Mackay, D. D., of the Forty-eighth Street Collegiate Church, New York City.
March 28, President W. H. P. Faunce, D. D., of Brown University.
April 4, Rev. Edward C. Moore, Ph. D., of the Central Congregational Church, Providence.
April 11, President Charles Cuthbert Hall, D. D., of Union Theological Seminary.

James O. Adams, who was one of the pioneers in the business of transporting excursionists about the city in omnibuses, died at his home on Catherine street some time during Sunday night. He had been in poor health for some time and Monday morning was found dead in his bed. His wife, who died some years ago, formerly conducted a well patronized boarding house on Catherine street. One daughter, Mrs. Jennie Potter, survives him.

Mrs. Ogden Golet and Miss May Golet will return to this country for the first time since 1887 next summer, when it is expected that they will open Ochre Court for at least a part of the season.

At the meeting of Aquidneck Chapter No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, held last Tuesday evening, it was voted to give a grand ball soon after Easter which will be the event of the season.

J. T. Rose, of Tiverton, has been granted a patent on a carpenter's rule.

Board of Aldermen Want to Move the City Stone Crusher to Brown & Howard's Quarry and Common Council Say It Shall Go on the Hospital Lands.

A special meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening to take action on the report of the committee on streets and highways regarding the new location for the city stone crusher. The members of the board of aldermen were all in their seats when called to order by Mayor Boyle, but President Koehn found four absentees from the common council.

After the reading of the communication from the mayor stating the reason for the special meeting, a report of the committee on streets and highways was read. Accompanying the report was a resolution authorizing the committee on streets and highways to lease from Brown & Howard a quarry site and right for quarrying stone for the use of the street department for a term of five years with the privilege of renewal for another five years, in accordance with their proposition. Brown & Howard to allow \$1,000 to be deducted from the sum to be paid for stone, for the expenses of moving the crusher, and to receive from the city 91 cents for each ton of stone quarried.

The resolution was adopted by the board of aldermen and sent to the common council, where it provoked an animated discussion. Councilman Stevens inquired what offer from the Newport Hospital accompanied the reports, and, upon being told that there was none, stated that he understood that the Hospital would allow \$1250 toward the expenses of moving the crusher. He moved to amend the resolution by leasing the quarry from the Newport Hospital with an allowance of \$1250 for moving the crusher. Members of the committee on streets and highways were heard from, setting forth the advantages of the Brown & Howard quarry over that of the Newport Hospital. On an eye and may vote the amendment was carried by a vote of 6 to 5, and the resolution as amended was then adopted and was reported back to the board of aldermen for concurrence. After waiting a few minutes the common council adjourned.

In the board of aldermen a motion that the board insist on its former action was made and carried. A committee of conference was decided upon and Alderman Hamilton was appointed, but it was found that the lower board had adjourned, so no committee of conference could be called for.

Upon recommendation of the committee on streets and highways the street commissioner was authorized to lay a pipe sewer in Dartmouth street at a cost of \$350; a resolution was passed directing the board of aldermen to secure the land necessary to widen Wellington avenue to 60 feet, from Thames to Ma. chum streets; the street commissioner was authorized to purchase a new stone crusher at an estimated cost of \$750.

An invitation from Hose Company 3 to attend the supper in honor of its new building was received and accepted. The city treasurer reported that they had transferred the portion of the city's sinking funds from the Savings Bank of Newport to the Industrial Trust Company of Providence, and that he had received from William P. Sheffield \$20,000, and that the amount was on deposit awaiting investment; that the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company would take the deposit, guaranteeing 51 per cent interest for three years. A resolution was adopted authorizing the city treasurer to accept these terms and deposit the money with the R. I. Hospital Trust Company. The sum of \$300 was appropriated for the use of the Grand Army posts on Memorial Day.

In the board of aldermen one pool table license, one intelligence office license and two junk dealers' licenses were granted. The mayor announced the appointment of William F. Finn as special policeman and the appointment was confirmed.

A subscription social, in charge of Mr. Sidney Gresson took place in Odd Fellows Hall Thursday evening and was very largely attended despite the inclemency of the weather. The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished a delightful programme of music and Mr. Joseph S. Nuss prompted.

Beginning last Saturday a change of time has gone into effect on the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company's line. The steamer for Providence now leaves this city at 8:30 a. m., instead of 8 o'clock as formerly.

On another page will be found the exceedingly interesting and able address delivered by Mr. John Austin Stevens of this city before the New York Sons of the Revolution, on Thursday, Washington's birthday.

John H. Littlefield, a veteran of the civil war and a member of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 21, G. A. R., died Tuesday evening after a short illness following a stroke of paralysis.

St. Mary's Church was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday morning, when Miss Nora Agnes Logan became the wife of Mr. John Joseph Martin.

Rev. Father Meenan celebrated a nuptial mass. As the bridal party entered the church, Professor Fredericks, who presided at the organ, played Lohegrin wedding march. During the ceremony Professor Fredericks rendered "The Holy City" and Miss Annie Hayes sang "O Salutaris." The bride was prettily gowned in grey and carried a shower bouquet of roses. Miss Cecilia Feecey was the bridesmaid and Mr. William H. Martin, a brother of the groom, acted as best man. A bridal luncheon was served at the home of the newly married couple on Dearborn street, where the pretty and useful gifts were displayed. In the afternoon and evening a reception, which was largely attended, was given, when the friends of the young couple offered their congratulations.

James Fielding.
Mr. William Henry Jones, of North Tiverton, and Miss Harriet Stewart Fielding, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James F. Fielding, were married at the home of the bride's parents Wednesday evening in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. Rev. Emory H. Porter performing the ceremony. The bride wore a dark blue traveling gown, with white trimmings, and carried a prayer book. The bridesmaid was Miss Jennie E. Fielding, of Pawtucket, and the duties of best man were performed by Mr. Joseph Jones, of Providence, a brother of the groom. A short reception followed, when the presents, which were numerous and useful, were shown. Later, a bridal supper and reception was given at their future home in North Tiverton, where a large number of friends were present, both from Newport and North Tiverton.

Tasker—Pennington.
A quiet wedding took place at the Zabriske Memorial Church Tuesday afternoon when Miss Ida Blanche Pennington was united in marriage to Mr. Albert Tasker, of Gardiner, Me. Rev. Charles F. Beattie officiating. The bride was attired very becomingly in a grey broadcloth, and was given away by Mr. Remington Ward. Miss Gertrude Pennington, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid.

Jones—Morris.
At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Curtis, on Pond avenue, a quiet and pretty wedding took place Wednesday evening, when Mrs. Curtis's sister, Miss Emily J. Morris, was married to Mr. A. T. Jones, Rev. Mr. Deane, assistant rector of Trinity Church, officiating. The parlor was prettily decorated with palms and potted plants. The bride was neatly dressed in a brown traveling suit, and carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Emma Engquist and Mr. Albert Monteigh was the best man. A reception followed, after which the newly-wedded couple started on their wedding trip, which will include New York, Washington and other places.

The many feminine friends of the Newport Artillery Company had an opportunity to try the company's new bowling alleys Wednesday evening. After some phenomenal scores had been made an informal dance was enjoyed.

Real Estate Transactions.

Simon Hazard has rented for Henry B. Hazard his cottage at 5 Halsey street to Luther Fulton.

Simon Hazard has rented the upper half of No. 9 Farewell street for John B. Dellos to John Graine of Providence and the lower half of No. 31 Walnut street, to Fred Gamache.

A. O. D. Taylor has rented for the heirs of the late James M. Hodgson, the furnished villa on the eastern side of Bellevue avenue, known as "Lyndenhurst" to Mr. J. R. Jessup of New York for the summer season.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Miss Florence H. Matthews of New York, her vacant lot of land at the corner of Kay street and Cranston avenue, and containing about 9,945 square feet of land to Mrs. Grace T. Gray, wife of Judge J. Clinton Gray of Albany, N. Y.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Mr. Albert Peckham of Little Compton, R. I., a lot of land on the eastern shore of Conanicut Island, bounded northerly by lands of Miss Rogers and Commander Richard T. Wainwright; westerly by a driveway; southerly, by further end of Albert Peckham; and easterly, by the waters of Narragansett Bay. This lot contains about 10,000 square feet of land and has been purchased by Miss H. D. MacKenzie of New York.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Mr. William G. Peckham of New York, a triangular lot of land lying to the north of Brooks avenue and containing about 3780 square feet of land to Mr. William Andrews.

A. O. D. Taylor has sold for Mr. William Andrews a narrow strip of land lying at the extreme eastern boundary of the so-called "Barlow estate" and running about 85 feet to Mr. Wm. G. Peckham of New York.

Dellos & Eldridge have rented for Mr. C. G. Betton and Miss E. L. Betton their cottage on the easterly side of Redwood avenue to Mrs. Harold W. Bowen of New York for one year.

Philip B. Chase.
Philip B. Chase died at his home in Portsmouth last Monday morning after an illness of several weeks' duration. Funeral services were held at his late residence on Thursday, and notwithstanding the inclement weather there was a large attendance of relatives and friends to pay the last tribute of respect to the deceased.

Mr. Chase was born in Freetown, Mass., on February 8, 1818, one of a large family. His parents were Clark and Anna Gordon Chase. He early moved to Portsmouth, where he has since resided and where he married Sarah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Earle Cook. A large family was the result of this union, nine children being born to them, eight of whom still survive. Of these, one, Col. Philip Chase, is city auditor of Providence.

Mr. Chase was one of the most prominent of the citizens of Portsmouth. He was town clerk for 38 years, being succeeded in April last. For 53 years up to the time of his death he was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church and was superintendent of its Sunday School for 40 years. He was a charter member and past master of Eureka Lodge, No. 22, A. F. & A. M., and had held the office of secretary-treasurer for many years.

Charles Chase.
There died in Bristol on Wednesday Charles Chase, a brother of Philip B. Chase of Bristol, who died in Portsmouth on Monday. Charles Chase was born on February 2, 1824, the son of Clark and Anna Gordon Chase. He removed from Portsmouth to Bristol when about thirty years of age and has since resided there, conducting his farm until he was compelled by ill health to retire from business. He married Miss Fannie Pearce, daughter of the late George Pearce of Bristol, but she died several years ago. Two sons survive him, Charles F. Chase of Bristol, former state commissioner of highways, and George Chase, whose home is in the South.

Mr. Chase was a man much esteemed and respected by all who knew him. He was a member of St. Michael's Protestant Episcopal church of Bristol.

Rapid Work.

The perfection to which the mail department has attained has been well illustrated this week by a letter addressed to this office. The letter was mailed in Middletown, about four miles from here, Thursday morning, and at three o'clock Friday afternoon, was so far as any evidence to the contrary shows, reposing peacefully in the box in which it had been dropped. The sender unable to either facilitate its progress in this direction or to regain possession of it to deliver himself. The march of progress is wonderful to behold!

A Generous Gift.

Three hundred former parishioners of Dr. Henry Van Dyke, retiring pastor of the Brick Presbyterian Church, New York, have donated about \$30,000 to be used by him to buy a home at Princeton, or for any other purpose he may elect. Dr. Van Dyke received on Valentine's Day a handsome silver loving cup from the women of the Brick church.

The entertainment for the benefit of the Rogers High School Athletic Association was held at Masonic Hall last evening. A large number of tickets were sold and the affair is expected to prove a success financially. The programme called for whist until 10 o'clock when the floor was cleared for dancing. The Harry K. Howard orchestra furnished the music. Elaborate prizes were provided for the fortunate few who made good scores.

The New England Order of Protection, a fraternal insurance order doing business in New England, last year issued 3,125 new certificates carrying insurance amounting to \$4,442,000. It paid out in death claims in 1899 \$367,000. The total cost to each member of the order for conducting the year's business, was seventy-four cents per member. Few orders can make a better showing.

The Newport Artillery Company gave their annual Washington's Birthday social at their armory Thursday evening, where every one present thoroughly enjoyed the dancing which took place. The music, by the Harry K. Howard orchestra, was of a high order and added much to the enjoyment of the evening. Mr. William H. Allen prompted.

A very enjoyable subscription social was given in Newton's Hall last Monday evening. About thirty couples were present and enjoyed dancing to the strains of the Harry K. Howard orchestra, Mr. Joseph S. Nuss prompting.

As we go to press word comes from Providence that a serious fire is in progress on Westminster street. Serious damages are threatened.

MISS ELIZABETH

"So Miss Pyser's got to go to the poor farm," said Mrs. Green. "I'm surprised that she's kept out of it so long."

"Yes," said portly, pompous Mrs. Barker, wife of the chairman of the selectmen. "My husband told me this noon that she had applied to the town for help, and of course they can't support her in her own house."

"I said 'twas flying in the face of fate when she took those two children to bring up; one died and t'other ran away, and now she's all alone."

The vinegar-faced dame who had thus delivered herself as led to her work with a self-congratulatory look, as if she thanked the Lord that she was not as others were.

Mrs. Barker crossed her hands in stately idleness; it did not become the wife of the richest man in Bayville to sew at the forlorn circle; her presence was all-around.

Miss Berry, who sat beside her, looked up from her seam. Her sallow face was a trifle pale.

"You don't mean to say that the Willoughby people are going to allow Elizabeth Pyser to go on the town after all the good she's done?" she asked.

"Why not?" returned Mrs. Barker.

"It ain't their fault that she's wasted her money. She's shiftless—always givin' something to somebody; and meek—meek as Moses; you'd think she'd say her soul's her own; but she's deep!" And with a sigh of commiseration at the unworthiness of poor little Miss Pyser, she closed her mouth with a snap. She had never forgiven her for being Mr. Barker's first love, and she half suspected that he would be quite willing to exchange his energetic and short-tempered wife for the sweetest of his youth.

"But you mustn't whisper that I told you this, for Mr. Barker says women never know enough to keep anything to themselves."

"I'm sure we never gossip here," said Mrs. Green.

"Where are you goin', Miss Berry? Ain't you goin' to stop to tea?"

"No, I guess I'd better be gettin' home early to-night; Bessie'll be waitin' for me."

"Now I'll bet Clarinda Berry's gone straight over to the millinery store to spread the news; so afraid she won't be the first to tell it. Thank heaven, I know enough to keep things to myself!"

But Miss Berry was not going to the store nor to spread the news; she knew that it was unprecedented for her to leave the sewing meeting before tea time; but as she listened to the talk the days of her girlhood rose before her when she and Elizabeth Pyser were "chums," and told each other all their secrets; then came a foolish little quarrel, and they had not exchanged words for twenty years.

She walked straight down the street, turned the corner, and without giving herself time to change her mind, entered Miss Pyser's garden and went up the walk bordered with hawthorn hedges, or "old maid's pinks." When, in answer to her knock, Miss Pyser opened the door, neither knew what to say, but straightway fell into each other's arms and began to cry.

The door closed on them. An hour after when Miss Berry left the house to go to her own home, there was a springiness in her step, and a smile playing about the corners of her thin lips that betokened unusual excitement.

Her pretty niece, Bessie, was about to sit down to her lonely tea when Miss Berry made her appearance.

"Why, auntie! What brings you home so early?" she asked pleasantly.

"Oh, I couldn't stand the chatter of those old women. Now you needn't laugh, Bessie Berry; I know I'm no chicken myself; but I'm as heartless as them I left behind, I hope I'll die before morning."

"Well, what's the matter? You seem to be excited."

"No, I ain't! I'm just as calm as you are. But I've been makin' calls this afternoon. I went to see Betty Pyser. I kep' questionin' her till she told me all about how she lost her money in the bank that failed over to Coventry; the man that owned the house, he let her stay in it out of pity; first she earned a little by sewin' but lately folks didn't seem to want any work done, and she just shut herself up there to starve. But human nature got the best of her, and she had to go to the town. She's always been hopin' that that good-for-nothin' Johnnie would come home, but she's about giv' him up now. I asked her how much of the furniture was hers, and kep' a hinton' and a hinton' till I found out everything that she could tell me, and I enjoyed every minute."

She paused, out of breath with excitement, and remained for some time in deep thought. Bessie, too, was silent. She divined what was passing in her aunt's mind.

"Say, Bessie," said Miss Berry at last, "do you think we could contrive to keep another? I can't hear the thought of having Elizabeth go to the poor farm. There's that back chamber with nothing in it, and she's got her own furniture."

She looked appealingly at the girl, who did not immediately answer. To undertake the care of another meant additional sacrifices, more rigid economy. She sighed a little; life was hard enough for her already. Should she add to her burden? Would she be just to herself in doing so? Then she thought of the days when she and John Pyser were boy and girl lovers, and made wondrous plans of what they would do when they grew up. She had never lost faith in John; some day if he lived, she knew he would come back to them. A light sprang into her pretty blue eyes, and she met her aunt's look with a smile.

"Miss Elizabeth mustn't go on the town, auntie. There's plenty of room for her here, and we'll drive over this very evening and bring her home."

After her guest had departed, Miss Elizabeth sank to the old lounge that had witnessed so many confidences, and the tears flowed down her thin cheeks. She thought she had hardly ever been so happy as when she was a poor little maid, crying because she must become the companion of Grace Jane and Willies Will. How little she had dreamed of this in the days when she was young and pretty, and every one called her Bess. One there was who knew she was the apple of his eye, and he would not undertake the care

of her orphaned nephew and niece, and she would not desert them; so he left her for another. Now he was an important person in the town, a selectman; and she gave a little gasp, and hoped he would not be the one chosen to come for her to-morrow; she really didn't think she could bear that.

This was the last night in her own home, and she could not swallow the morsel of bread that formed her evening repast; something would rise in her throat and choke her every time she tried.

Hark! a wagon was rumbling up to the gate; could it be that the last night at home was to be denied her? A loud knock brought her trembling to the door. A burly teamster stood there, and by his side Miss Berry and Bessie; what could it mean?

"Betty, you are coming home with Bessie and me. Tell us what furniture to take, and let this man get it," said Miss Berry; and she drew the dumb-founded woman aside and in a few words explained matters.

Almost dazed Miss Elizabeth sank on the old lounge, while Miss Berry went from room to room selecting the articles needed. Then Bessie brought the bonnet and shawl that lay ready for to-morrow's journey, and together she and Miss Berry led her to her new home.

Could it be possible that the poor house was a thing of the past? She must be dreaming. By to-morrow, surely, she would wake up to the awful reality.

But it was no dream, and the next morning Miss Elizabeth awoke with the feeling that an awful catastrophe had been averted and the sword which had been hanging over her head for so long a time had been prevented from falling by the kind intervention of her old-time friend.

As Bessie had anticipated the coming of another into the little home circle meant more self denial for herself. Now frocks and hats were out of the question; but she ripped and sponged and remade her winter dress, and her nimble fingers and good taste soon brought out of the ruins of last season's wardrobe a brand new outfit in which she looked as pretty as a pink.

As for the two old friends, they fairly worshipped the girl who was the joy as well as the sunlight of their home. So this happy family dwelt together in peace and harmony, independent of outsiders, until an event happened which broke up the home circle.

One day a stranger strode into the town father's office and asked in a voice that commanded instant attention—

"Where is Miss Elizabeth Pyser?"

The clerk answered that she had become somewhat reduced in circumstances, and had applied to the town for aid; and so—and so—

"And you sent her to the poorhouse? Was there no one in this God-forsaken hole to pay her back a little of the kindness she had always shown others?"

"Yes," the young man said, "Miss Berry took her in." And he told the stranger where to find her.

It was Miss Elizabeth's turn to be electrified when a prosperous looking man soon presented himself at Miss Berry's house and inquired if his Aunt Bess lived there.

"I am Elizabeth Pyser, sir," she inquired in response to his inquiries.

"Why, auntie, don't you remember Johnnie?" he exclaimed.

Miss Elizabeth had grown very white, and slipped into a lifeless heap on the floor; but joy never kills, and when she recovered it was realized that her troubles were over, for Johnnie was well-to-do and able to take care of her for the remainder of her days.

The old house was bought back and refurnished, and Johnnie and his aunt soon settled into the old life. She pelted him to her heart's content, and he alternately fondled and teased her, just as he had done years before when he wore pinafores, and she had sent him to bed without any supper, and then carried him up sandwiches for fear he might be hungry.

And Bessie Berry also returned to the old routine, and was as busy and cheerful as ever though her aunt thought she seemed rather quieter than of yore, particularly when John Pyser came to see them, as he did more frequently as time rolled on.

"Aunt Bess," said John one day, in rather a shamefaced manner, "don't you think you should have some young person in the house to do the work?"

"O Johnnie!" cried the little woman in fear and trembling. "Don't I please you? I know I am getting old, but I thought you was used to my ways and we could get along. I don't want a girl botherin' round."

"Of course I'll do anything to make you happy, Johnnie, though I don't see how a servant can make home any pleasant for you. As for me, I should just rust out and die if I didn't have something to do."

The dear old lady was almost in tears.

"Auntie, it isn't exactly a servant I want; it's—in fact—"

Johnnie really couldn't say the words; he hardly dared think them as yet; but he crossed the room to Aunt Bess and whispered in her ear.

"Oh, John," she cried delightedly, "how stupid of me! It's just the thing! And I never thought of it before!"

Miss Elizabeth was in a flutter of pleasure. She urged her nephew to go at once on his errand.

"I'll sit up till you come home. Won't it be like a story if Bessie becomes your wife?"

"Perhaps she won't have me, Aunt Bess."

"Pshaw! Go along! What's worth havin' is worth asking for. Have you? Of course she will! She's sensible, Bessie is."

And Miss Elizabeth looked with pride on the stalwart young man, who, although he was not handsome, had an honest, manly face that a woman could trust.

Aunt Bess was right. And now the two families are one, and the "old maids" vie with each other in petting and spoiling their grown-up children, who in return for the kindness shown them in their youth, make their lives one long happy dream—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Food of Poor Russians.

In some parts of Russia the only food for the people consists at present of acorns, leaves and the soft bark of trees.

Paper Pillows.

Pillows stuffed with paper are being recommended for use in hospitals and schools. The paper must not be cut into small cubes, but into strips three or four inches long and a quarter of an inch wide; it should then be carried with a needle and a pair of scissors, and the strips sewed together.

IVORINE Washing Powder
24 OZ. PACKAGE 10¢
The cake of White Glycerine Soap in every package of Ivorine, is delightful for Toilet and Bath, and for keeping the hands soft, white, and smooth.

SKUNK FARMING.

Millions in It, According to an Agricultural Department Official.

"There's money in a skunk farm," said an official of the Agricultural Department, "and skunk farming will some day be a great industry in this country. There's a barrel of money in the business, and yet the man who suggested it was regarded as being out of his head. It does not take a prolonged and expensive investigation to demonstrate the truth of what I assert. It is not necessary to send a lot of agents from this department helter-skelter over the country to gather facts and figures. Not a bit. All that is necessary is to get one of the old-time fellows who has spent his life on a farm and in the woods, and who is a close observer of the habits of 'varmints,' and he can give all the information needed."

"An old fellow of this kind can tell you when the first skunk was discovered on the American continent, how often they have young, how many, how fast they grow, to what age they live, and, as I have said, tell all that is needed. From such information as this it is easy to figure out the facts you wish. Coming from such a source there can be no doubt of its accuracy."

"While there are no official statistics on record it is known that skunks—the American skunk—will begin breeding at one year old. They breed twice each year, and have litters of eight to ten. It is said that skunks can live on as little as anyone knows of, and there is little expense in raising them. They are of a different disposition to the coon, squirrel, and many other small animals, in that they cannot be tamed, and I do not suppose that many people would care to have one as a pet."

"There are two distinct species of the American skunk—the jet black and the black and white striped. The pelts of the latter can always be sold for \$1. The oil from the skunk is worth 50 cents an ounce, and is used in several cases of crump, colds and kidney diseases. The oil does not have the unpleasant aroma of the skunk."

"Now, it has been figured out that a man who understands skunk farming can begin on twenty skunks—fifty females and five males—and in a few years he will have a large and very healthy bank account. It is easy to calculate how rapidly these twenty skunks will increase in number. If you begin operations on the farm in the early fall the skunks will breed in December. Right from the jump, estimating the increase at the rate of eight to the litter, you have an increase of 120 skunks. Well, in June they breed again, and at the same rate of increase at the expiration of one and one-half years you will have 7,425 skunks. In four years, without mishap, your skunks will have increased to 2,789,695."

"This is a good, big drive of skunks, and if the pelts are worth \$1 each, the pelts of 200 male skunks would bring in open market \$200, and the oil at 50 cents an ounce would be worth \$500. Then figuring as we did on the increase of skunks, the pelts of which would be worth just as many dollars as skunks killed. The amount of oil gathered from from this number of skunks would amount to 29,600 ounces, worth \$14,800. At the expiration of four years you would have killed 1,890,000 male skunks, the pelts of which would be worth \$1,890,000, and the oil—35,120,000 ounces—\$7,560,000, and you would still have 3,700,000 skunks left to continue business with."

"These figures are not at all extravagant, and it will not be long before some of our enterprising citizens will be embarking in the skunk farming business. I do not know of anything which will produce money faster than this, and the beauty of it is that it only takes a small sum to begin with. It discounts raising five-cent cotton or any other agricultural pursuit that I know of."—N. Y. Sun.

Favors Vertical Writing.

After experimenting for a year or more in the Philadelphia schools with a vertical system of penmanship, the Superintendent of Education in that city is preparing to recommend that the system be required to be taught in all the lower-grade schools. It has been tried in 192 of the city schools, and the principals of 163 of these schools reported that the penmanship had improved in their schools since its introduction. No one stated or intimated that the penmanship had deteriorated. It is the opinion of the primary teachers that vertical writing is easier to teach, more readily learned by the pupils, is more legible than the oblique hand, and that the experiment has improved the penmanship in their schools. The only criticism that they make, and that is not universal, is that it cannot be written as rapidly as the oblique system. Inquiry made in 100 cities where the vertical system has been introduced brought ninety reports that the experiment had been most successful. Other evidence in its favor has been collected from forty normal schools in various parts of the country.—N. Y. Post.

A Unique Violin.

A unique violin has been made by a Missouri man. The back is of cherry from a tree more than a century old, which formerly belonged to the Howland-Payne College. In the center of the back are four carved twenty-one pieces of wood from the Holy Land, one being from a cypress tree that grew in the Garden of Gethsemane. Around the margin are set in a row small pieces of wood, diamond-shaped, gathered from all over the civilized world. In one end of the back is inserted a horseshoe made of castor wood, and in the other end is the image of a rabbit carved in cherry. There are in all over one hundred and fifty pieces of wood, and the only tools used in the manufacture of the instrument were a pocket-knife and a half-inch chisel.—New York Tribune.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, etc., Carter's Little Liver Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

Zeal without knowledge is dashes into the dark.

STARVING RUSSIANS.

Fight Death With Sleep During the Long Winters.

From the districts of Pskov and of Pskov comes the news that the poverty-stricken peasants of those blighted provinces are again alone to begin their annual struggle with death by starvation. It is not a new condition for these unfortunates to face. For years the crops have been insufficient to keep alive the men and women who spend their lives in the sowing and the reaping. Each winter finds many victims of starvation, but adds also to the experience of these thousands whose one and only object is to solve the problem of keeping body and soul together.

Their only solution of the problem was found in the example of the lowest orders of animal—hibernation; and now when the sun begins to fall the peasants seek forgetfulness of hunger in the "winter sleep."

In the villages and hamlets of those districts the men and women and even little children are busy digging and piling up great heaps of peat. The little grain left is being ground and baked into hard loaves of coarse bread, and these loaves are hoarded like gold, for they are all that stand between the peasants and death between now and the spring.

Around the great oven that stands in the center of each poor hut the low wooden cots of the family are arranged. The fires are started. There is almost no ventilation in the huts, and that is part of the campaign against death. The members of the family will go down to the winter's sleep, and soon lose consciousness. One alone of the family will guard—to feed the fire. The vigil is a terrible one. Around him lie those most dear to him, struggling against death. Hour after hour the peat—nature's only gift to these unfortunates is piled on the fire. The atmosphere is stifling. The sleepers lie in a stupor—more dead than alive—but at least unconscious to the awful pangs of hunger. But hunger at last manifests itself. Once each day the sleepers rise from their stupor, a crust of the bread for each is taken from the board, soaked in water and unchewed. The guard is changed, and again the sleepers crawl back to their cots.

And so day after day, night after night, the long fight against starvation is kept up—until, at last, the spring comes, and with it new life and new hope.—Correspondent New York Journal.

DOERS INHUMAN.

So Writes One Mrs. Rapley of the Transvaal People.

Mrs. Adrian Rapley, writing in the Sketch of a visit to the Transvaal in 1891 dwells on the marked incivility of the Boers to English travelers. She says it was a rare occurrence to receive even the courtesy of an answer when asked a question. It is almost impossible to obtain food other than that they carried with them in their ox carts. On one occasion she was even refused a drink of water at a farm-house.

"If you want water you should bring it with you," said the farmer. "We don't encourage foreigners."

This treatment was the same in the Orange Free State.

"Women need be very brave, and full of pluck and energy," she writes, "to stand the roughings of a South African life. No woman knows what it means until she has tried it, and by 'roughing' I don't mean only having to put up with bad servants, but I mean having to live where one cannot get servants for any money, and having to put up with the shocking way one is treated by one's fellow farmers, the Boers."

"Until England shows her strength we can never expect anything but incivility and malicious treatment from that race. Therefore a war, I am sure, will prove a blessing among the English people all over South Africa. For myself, I do not mind, for I shall never settle there for many months together; but I feel very greatly for the people who are struggling to make their way in the world, and are prevented from doing so by this selfish, inhuman race."

Romeo Was Saved.

Mr. Edward Vernon had long had an ambition to play Romeo, and when the opportunity did occur, it must be confessed that he scored fair success.

The play had traveled smoothly along to the scene where "Romeo" is slain dead. Just as "Juliet" bent over him in the wild paroxysm of her despair, before taking her own life, the object of her passion felt a premonitory tingling in his nose.

A sneeze was coming, as sure as he lived. Suddenly there overspread his features an expression more agonized than the stage death struggle had ever left.

"Teddy, what is the matter?" whispered the dying "Juliet." In real alarm. "I'm going to sneeze," gasped the miserable "Romeo."

"No, you're not, my boy," answered the determined young woman, settling her teeth together. She grasped the nasal appendage of her lover and gave it such an unmerciful tweak that he came near coming to life on the spot. But he didn't sneeze, and his reputation was saved.

Feed Their Soldiers Well.

The British soldier is the best-fed individual of his class in Europe. He receives for his daily rations 16 ounces of bread, 12 ounces of meat, 2 ounces of rice, 8 ounces of dried vegetables, 16 ounces of potatoes, and once a week he receives two ounces of salt, four ounces of coffee and nine ounces of sugar.

Something that will quiet the nerves, give strength to the body, induce refreshing sleep, improve the memory, and brighten the complexion, is what many persons would be very glad to obtain. Carter's Little Liver Pills are made for exactly this purpose. They are a most reliable and successful remedy for all the ailments named above. They are useful for both men and women. Price, 50 cents a box.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, February 24, 1900.

Both of Bryan's running mates of 1896 are opposed to him this year. Sewall objects to his anti-expansion talk, and Tom Watson has no use for him in any respect.

The long severe winter predicted last fall has been indefinitely postponed on account of the mildness of the weather. Perhaps the torridity in Kentucky has driven it away.

Some of the soundings from Guam and the Philippines give a depth of 31,500 feet. It is said no cable could be laid there, but Yankee ingenuity has solved harder problems.

If all the consuls of the United States were like Macrum what a belittling farce the diplomatic service of the United States would be. This comes of appointing a boy to do the work required of a man.

Under the financial law passed by the Senate a town with less than 4000 population may establish a national bank with a capital of not less than \$25,000. This is a wise measure and will prove material benefit to many a small town.

The state election this year occurs on April 4, five weeks from next Wednesday. The Republican primary meetings in this city are to be held Tuesday evening, March 6, and the city convention Thursday, March 8. The state convention will be held in Providence March 13.

When New Yorkers point the finger of ridicule at Philadelphians on account of the failure to raise \$100,000 for the Republican National Convention, Philadelphians are apt to make scathing remarks about the failure of New York to go ahead with the Dewey monument fund, says an exchange.

Two years have passed since the Maine was blown up, and there has been a measure of exciting news in some quarter of the world ever since. The United States has made considerable history during that period, and Uncle Sam has got to be quite a man in the estimation of most of our European neighbors.

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." Rear Admiral Sampson has been tendered and has declined the honorable office of the presidency of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The admiral would have made a first class head for that great institution, and it is a pity that he could not see his way clear to accept it.

Democratic Chairman Jones is connected with one of the greatest trusts in the country—the round bale cotton trust—and has been a stockholder and director in the American Cotton Company for years. Had Mr. Bryan gotten that Senator Jones' company was incorporated in Jersey City when, in passing through New Jersey recently, he spoke of that state as "robber's roost."

Major M. A. Cook, of Providence, of the 26th Regiment, has returned to this country from Manila on account of sickness. He was taken sick on the transport on the voyage out and has not been able to do duty since. His place has been filled by Captain Barker, who has acted as major ever since the arrival of the regiment at Manila. If Major Cook is not to return to his regiment, and he probably will not, he should resign and give Captain Barker a chance for the promotion which he deserves.

The Anderson hotel that refused a room to Booker T. Washington made a mistake, the size of which may appear in the future more plainly than at present. Aside from the defiance of the law, the fact that such a man as Professor Washington is not allowed to stop at a public inn is a shame to our sense of decency and humanity. It is not many years ago since the same prejudice existed about allowing colored people in the street cars. And it still exists in parts of the south with reference to the railroad cars. Of course, we shall outgrow it in time, but we ought to leave to the south, where there is a real fear of race domination, such spectacles as refusing a man of Mr. Washington's eminence the right to stop at an inn. The plea that it might become an example and cause trouble in the future has nothing in it. When a man like Booker T. Washington cannot secure entertainment at a public hotel, we show that we are far, indeed, from being civilized.—Indianapolis News.

There ought to be law enough in Indiana to give Professor Washington the redress against the hotel management that will make them a little cautious hereafter they refuse to give a gentleman the accommodations he is entitled to.

Mr. Cushman is young enough to remember his school exercises, and when his words were wildest, when he was calling the universe to witness that he would sooner be a private citizen, faithful to his country, his home, his milk-bottle and his conscience, than be a senatorial traitor, his lips were shaped into the form necessary for uttering "Sink or swim; live or die; survive or perish!" He was not really attacking Senator Hoar, but showing strangers who had never heard of him before that the state of Washington possessed a congressman who was built on the model of Patrick Henry, who had the intellectual grasp of Thomas Jefferson and the fiery patriotic ardor of a Gen. Stark.—Boston Saturday Gazette.

The above mentioned youth, who dared to beard the Senior Senator from Massachusetts in his own backwash, is to be the principal orator at the Republican State Convention to be held in Providence March 13th. It is claimed by his friends that he is a Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson and Abraham Lincoln all combined in one.

Kearsarge in Commission.

The biggest and strongest of all our battleships was put in commission Monday. The Kearsarge was on that day turned over to Capt. W. M. Folger, who received her in behalf of the Navy Department. In the construction of the Kearsarge, in four years and one month, the shipyard has made a record for fast building. The Iowa and the Indiana were four years and four months building at Groton, the Massachusetts was five years and seven months at Groton and the Oregon was five years and eight months at the Union Iron Works. The Kentucky, sister ship of the Kearsarge, will probably be commissioned in April after four years and three months in building.

These two vessels will be a great addition to Uncle Sam's Navy.

While it seems a hopeless task to clear away the clouds of Democratic misrepresentation, it may be asserted that Porto Rico will be helped and not hurt by the 25 per cent tariff which it is proposed to place upon her products. This will give her a good income from her custom house, and will also give her 75 per cent advantage over all the other countries of the world. That is, it frees her citizens from internal taxation and enables them to make a clear profit of 75 per cent of the Dingley duties over and above the legitimate profit derived by them in common with other outside peoples.

The President has now selected four of the five members that are to compose the Philippine commission. They are Judge Wm. H. Taft of Ohio, Prof. Dean C. Worcester, Hon. Henry C. Ide of Vermont, and Luke E. Wright of Tennessee. Mr. Ide was for several years chief justice of Samoa, and his knowledge of the people in the Pacific islands will be of great use to the commission. Mr. Wright is a Democrat and a law partner of Senator Tully.

The conference committees of the Senate and House have practically agreed upon the finance bill and the report will be made to the two bodies at once. The bill will undoubtedly go to the President for his signature in a day or two. This will put the country on a sound currency basis, which cannot be repealed except by concurrent vote of the two houses and the signature of the President.

The finance bill has passed the Senate at last and has gone to a conference of the two Houses. An agreement should be reached and ratified within two weeks. After that it will be impossible for Mr. Bryan to throw the country on a silver basis even if he should be elected and should carry the House with him. Only the capture of all branches of the government can repeal this law.

The Republicans this spring will have two popular candidates to watch for—Gregory for governor, and Wetmore for U. S. Senator. Gregory's election will come in April, and the legislature then chosen will re-elect Senator Wetmore in June. There ought to be no question as to the result in either case. Probably the only doubt is as to the size of the majority.

The choice of the Senate is simple. Either they must ratify the Hay-Pauncefote treaty or they must abandon the canal, unless they are willing to deliberately violate the pledged word of the United States. It is unfortunate that Great Britain has us at her mercy, but she has, and we must come to her terms or be pictured to the world as a promise breaker.

It is estimated that the cost of running the new State House in Providence will be not less than sixty thousand dollars a year to say nothing about the interest on the more than three millions of bonds required to build it, which will amount to one hundred thousand more, making an annual tax on the people of one hundred and sixty thousand dollars.

The President has courteously informed the W. C. T. U. that the decision of the Attorney General that the army canteen was not abolished by Congress must be accepted. Only Congress has power to overthrow the canteen system, and the President cannot act until it does.

A Missouri man has been fined \$10 for calling another a liar over the telephone, and a Tennessee couple has gotten married over the same instrument. After a year or two, it will be in order to inquire in which case the telephone did the most damage.

In 1900 there was \$18.81 for every man, woman and child in America. In 1890 the sum had increased \$15.98, almost double in 10 years. Still, there are many people who have got no more of the filth here than they had thirty years ago.

As Attorney General Griggs said in New York, the other day, it is hard to understand why the presence of our flag anywhere should give offence to Americans, while all the rest of the world is content to welcome it.

American soldiers have written home of the "novelty" of sleeping in a church. It may be novel to sleep in a church but it is by no means new.

Mrs. Catt has been chosen president of the National American Women's Suffrage Association. What's in a name, anyway?

A party prospecting in Tiverton has found a rich vein of coal, starting from near "High Hill" and running through Tiverton to the Four Corners.

Held For Robbery.

Last September a New York banker, Francis Briggs, was robbed of his watch and jewelry valued at \$1000 while staying at a fashionable boarding house here. At the time no trace of the thief could be obtained, but a description of the missing articles was sent to the Providence police. Last week the watch was found in that city and was traced by Detective Parker to a woman named Mary Dennen. Detective Richards of this city was communicated with and identified the woman as a landress employed at the boarding house where the jewelry was stolen.

The woman was arrested and at first denied her guilt but finally confessed. Detective Richards went to Providence and brought the woman to this city. When arraigned before Judge Baker on Tuesday she pleaded guilty and was bound over to await action by the grand jury in April. Bail in the sum of \$500 not being forthcoming she was committed to jail.

Extension of Brooks Avenue.

An agreement has been signed between Mr. William G. Peckham of New York, N. Y., and Mr. William Andrews of this city, whereby the present roadway of Brooks avenue is to be extended so as to connect at its eastern side with Ledyard Place. This new extension will be 30 feet wide, and will carry the roadway through the lands of Mr. Peckham and Mr. Andrews at the extreme eastern side of the so-called Bolton and Barlow lands. This new road will be opened and thrown out early in the spring. The arrangements for this new roadway have been made and completed through the agency of Mr. A. O'D. Taylor.

Among the distinguished lecturers who will be heard at the session of the Naval War College next summer are Captain Mahan, Captain Taylor and Professor Wilson of Brown University. "The Pacific Ocean, its Waters and Islands" will be discussed and problems will be presented for solution. Captain Stockton, president of the college, is arranging the programme for the session.

Patrolman James R. Crowley received word of the death of his youngest brother, Lester J. Crowley, at Delaware Gap, on Saturday last, and left in the evening to attend the funeral.

Mr. George H. Bend, who married a daughter of the late Isaac Townsend, and who was well known in social life in Newport and New York, died in New York last week.

Ocean Lodge, A. O. U. W., of this city, is meeting with the prosperity it well deserves. Several new applications have already been received and more are coming.

Dr. N. R. Chace has returned from a trip through the South, whither he went for the benefit of his health.

The Democrats have selected Kansas City as the place for holding their National Convention and July 4th as the date.

Portsmouth.

Last week a horse, belonging to Mr. John R. Manchester, died of lung fever. This is the second valuable horse that Mr. Manchester has lost within a year.

The entertainment given at the Guild House, for the benefit of the Public Library, by Mr. and Mrs. Irving P. Irons, Miss Florence Carley and Mr. Arthur Comerford was pronounced to be very enjoyable. The receipts were about forty dollars. Mr. and Mrs. Irons were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. John L. Jordan.

Mr. Weston P. Manchester, who has been hounded for nearly six weeks with a broken leg, is steadily improving. He sits up several hours each day.

Eighteen marriages are reported, either of Portsmouth persons or as having taken place in Portsmouth, during the year 1899.

Owing to the severe storm on Sunday, there were no services in the churches in this town.

There was a small attendance at the Methodist Church, on Monday evening, to listen to Mrs. Mary B. Babcock, the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Rhode Island. Mrs. Babcock was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. E. S. Hammond.

Newport County Pomona Grange met with Portsmouth Grange at Oakland Hall, on Tuesday. Delegates were present from Little Compton, Nonquit, Aquidneck and Conanicut Granges. An interesting talk on the nature of Pomona Granges was given by Past State Master Thomas Hazard. Mr. Charles H. Potter, of Tiverton, invited the Pomona Grange to meet with Nonquit Grange on the third Tuesday in April.

Miss Emma Carr, teacher in the Vaucluse school, spent Wednesday night and Thursday in Providence.

The costume dance, given in the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening, by Mrs. John M. Eldridge, was largely attended, and a good time enjoyed. The music by the Lady Orchestra, of Providence, was of its usual good quality.

They Are Going South.

The tide of travel is headed that way. The Southern Railway, the popular route South, operating 5 trains daily from New York, are all going filled to their capacity with tourists en route to Florida, Georgia, and the Carolina resorts. The season promises one of the best for years. The looking into the month of March is very heavy. If you have not yet decided where to go, write Alex. S. Thwait, Eastern Passenger Agent, Southern Railway, 1155 Broadway, for a copy of "Winter Tours in the South." It will give you all the information regarding the resorts South; also information can be procured from him regarding the service of the famous limited trains between New York, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Miami, Nassau and Tampa, Key West and Havana, Aiken, Augusta, Asheville, New Orleans, Mexico and the Pacific Coast.

Facts for Women

Any article, whatever its merit, must be made known to the public by means of advertising. Advertising, however, though it can do much for a thing, cannot do everything. It may create a sale for a time, but in order to insure a lasting demand the thing advertised must have solid worth.

This is the case with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has solid worth.

Women everywhere have learned this fact, and the result is that there is a lasting and absolutely unquenched demand for it. It has the largest sale of any remedy for female ills in the world, and this has been the case for years.

The reason for this is that Mrs. Pinkham claims nothing that she is not entitled to claim. She can do all that she says she can, and her twenty years of experience make her advice invaluable. Her experience has been not only long but world-wide, and she has helped more women back to health than any one else in the world. These facts should, and do, have immense weight with all sensible women. Remember these are not wild statements but solid facts.

Facts About the Good Being Done by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Change of Life, Bearing-Down Pains, Etc.

"I had falling, inflammation and ulceration of the womb; backache, bearing-down pains; was so weak and nervous that I could not do my own work; had sick headache, no appetite, numb spells, hands and feet cold all the time. I had good doctors, but none of them did me any good. Through the advice of a lady friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking a bottle I felt greatly relieved, and by the time I had used several bottles was completely cured, so that I could do my work again. I am now passing through the change of life and using your Compound. It helps me wonderfully. I want every suffering woman to know what your medicine has done for me."—Mrs. W. M. Birt, New Palestine, Mo.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life and gave back a loving mother to eleven children, which was more than any doctor could have done or any other medicine in the world. My trouble was childbed fever. The third day after my baby was born I took a chill, which was followed by a high fever. I would perspire until my clothes were as wet as though dipped in a tub of water. The chills and fever kept up for three days. My daughter got me a bottle of your Compound. The fourth dose stopped the chills, and the fever also disappeared. My life was saved. My age at this critical time was forty-nine."—LYDIA E. BOWEN, Etta, Pa.

Facts About Two Cases of Falling of the Uterus Recovered by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I suffered for fifteen years without finding any relief. I tried doctors, but nothing seemed to do me any good. I had falling of the womb, leucorrhoea, pain in the back and head, and those bearing-down pains. One bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me so much good that I sent for four more, also two boxes of Liver Pills and one package of Sanative Wash. After using these I felt like a new woman."—Mrs. G. A. WATSON, Olden, Ia., Box 220.

"I was suffering with falling of the womb, painful menstruation, headache, backache, pain in groins, extending into the limbs; also a terrible pain at left of womb. The pain in my back was dreadful during menstruation, and my head would ache until I would be nearly crazy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me great relief. I suffer no pain now, and I give your medicine all the praise."—Mrs. J. P. McSPARKS, Rosenberg, Tex.

A Grateful Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Every Wife and Mother.

"I have taken eight bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound with most gratifying results. I had been married four years and had two children. I was all run down, had falling of womb with all its distressing symptoms. I had doctored with a good physician, but I derived very little good from his treatment. After taking a few bottles of your medicine, I was able to do my work and nurse my seven-months-old babe. I recommend your medicine to every wife and mother. Had I time, I could write much more in its praise. I bid you Godspeed in your good work."—Mrs. L. A. MORRIS, Welaka, Putnam Co., Fla.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I commenced the use of your remedies I was very badly off. Every two weeks I was troubled with flowing spells which made me very weak. I had two of the best doctors, but they did not seem to help me. They said my trouble was caused from weakness and was nothing to worry about. I felt tired all the time; had no ambition. I was growing worse all the time until I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to help about the house, and am much improved in health."—MRS. A. WALKER, Callicoon Depot, N. Y.

The rain and windstorm of Thursday which did little damage in this city was more disastrous in the western part of the state, doing much damage to property in South Kingstown and Narragansett.

We see her at the telephone. We note her stony frown; She calls her husband up. And then she calls him down.

Old man Joubert is adhering tenaciously to his promise to fight "to the last ditch, the last gun and the last man."

Tiverton.

A grand concert by the singing class, under the direction of E. Y. Mason, assisted by the Temple Male Quartette, a Violinist and Reader, will be given at the Congregational church, Tiverton 4 Corners, Tuesday evening, Feb. 27th.

Joseph T. Toubey, of Fall River, is arranging to build a cottage here this spring.

William M. Andrews has purchased several horses and wagons for his livery business.

The present season promises to be a busy one in the fishing business on the Seacoast river. It is reported that several new parties are to engage in the business.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of BAKER'S CATHETER.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 24th day of December, A. D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

W. L. GILBERT & CO., Toledo, O., Solely Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

FEBRUARY, 1900. STANDARD TIME

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
21 Sat	5 44 16	5 42 12	5 40 18	5 38 14	5 36 10	5 34 6	5 32 2
22 Sun	5 30 16	5 28 12	5 26 18	5 24 14	5 22 10	5 20 6	5 18 2
23 Mon	5 15 16	5 13 12	5 11 18	5 9 14	5 7 10	5 5 6	5 3 2
24 Tues	5 0 16	4 58 12	4 56 18	4 54 14	4 52 10	4 50 6	4 48 2
25 Wed	4 45 16	4 43 12	4 41 18	4 39 14	4 37 10	4 35 6	4 33 2
26 Thurs	4 30 16	4 28 12	4 26 18	4 24 14	4 22 10	4 20 6	4 18 2
27 Fri	4 15 16	4 13 12	4 11 18	4 9 14	4 7 10	4 5 6	4 3 2
28 Sat	4 0 16	3 58 12	3 56 18	3 54 14	3 52 10	3 50 6	3 48 2

First Quarter 8th day, 8 A. M., evening.

Full Moon 10th, 8 P. M., evening.

Last Quarter 23d, 11 A. M., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, and Narragansett Avenue, 1, Jamestown, R. I.

Now that 25th of March is approaching Mr. Taylor will be glad to hear from Farmers in Middlesex and Portsmouth who may desire to sell, hire or rent Horses or Farms from that date. Is Notary Public for the State of Rhode Island, and acts as Administrator on estates under Probate Courts. Enquiries by letter promptly attended to. Telephone No. 320.

Deaths.

In this city, 19th inst., John B. Littlefield, in his 64th year.

In this city, 19th inst., Peter Ghann, aged 72 years.

In this city, 19th inst., at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Warren Randolph, Mrs. P. W. Cronin, widow of William H. Cronin, in his 71st year.

In this city, 19th inst., James O. Adams, in his 64th year.

In Block Island, 17th inst., Harriet A., wife of Captain Samuel D. Ball, and daughter of Joseph Ball and Elizabeth Peck, Allen, in her 82nd year.

In Bristol, 21st inst., Charles Chase, in his 77th year.

In North Scituate, Mass., 21st inst., Ruth A., widow of Zadock Sturtevant, in her 71th year.

In Bristol, 21st inst., William Smith, in his 50th year.

In Providence, 20th inst., Mrs. Emma P. McCormick, in her 71st year.

In Warwick, 18th inst., William H. Rice, in his 78th year.

In Pascoy, 19th inst., William J. Sherman in his 74th year.

In Providence, 20th inst., Joseph Harvey Kendrick, 20, 20th, Edward H. Fry, 61, 10th, Mrs. Susan M. Susan, 52, 10th, James N. Susan, 70, 10th, John Austin, 30, 10th, Philip S. Chase, 20, 10th, Mary Corlison, widow of Mr. M. Goff, 18th, Louisa M., widow of J. D. Hall, 67, 17th, Frances A., widow of William H. Davengor, 78, 18th, Mary Elizabeth, widow of Mortimer Croft, 72.

In Fall River, 16th inst., Mary, wife of Thomas Grace.

12 Acre Farm FOR SALE.

I have been authorized to sell for the estate of Miss A. Sherman, the 12-acre farm, with good buildings (such as are usually found on a farm), situated on Third Beach road in Middlesex, R. I. Will accept purchaser by a good sized loan at 5 per cent. Full particulars my office. Call or write.

SIMEON HAZARD.

91 BROADWAY. Telephone 320.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GENUINE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely Vegetable.

CURE BICK HEADACHE.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

Solicit Consignments of Freight.

Piano Moving and Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

The only express checking baggage at residence to destination.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 22 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 311-2.

Agents for the Fall River Line and the Newport and Wickford R. R. & S. B. Co.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed made by Peter Knowle of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island (Jane Knowle, his wife, joining therein in token of her release of dower), to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date July 20th, A. D. 1894, and recorded in Land Evidence of said Newport, Mortgagee, Vol. 3, pages 120 and 121, there having been default in the performance of the condition contained in said mortgage.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on WEDNESDAY, March 7th, 1900, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises hereinafter described in said City of Newport, all the right, title and interest of the said Peter Knowle and Jane Knowle, and of each of them, at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to all that certain parcel of land, bounded Northerly, on land of Patrick Buckley; Easterly, on Hall avenue, one hundred and fifty feet; one-fourth of lot 11, bounded Southly, on land of Peter Knowle, one hundred and thirteen feet and three-tenths of a foot (113 3/10); then Westerly, on land formerly of Abraham H. Tilley, deceased, ninety-three feet and one-tenth of a foot (93 1/10); then North Westerly, on said Tilley land, thirty-four feet and eight-tenths of a foot (34 8/10); then Westerly again on said lot 11, one hundred and thirty feet; and eight-tenths of a foot, it being the same premises hereinafter conveyed to Peter Knowle by deed, bearing date July 20th, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the said premises described in said mortgage.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of his intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

By GEORGE H. PROTH, Treasurer.

Newport, February 10, 1900.—19

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY VIRT

The Sons of the Revolution.

Address by John Austin Stevens New York, Feb. 22, 1900.

I hold it in high honor to be called upon to appear before you on this occasion, and humbly treading at far remote distance in the footsteps of the illustrious chief, whose birthday we again commemorate, to make to you my farewell address. For it is my pride to have been present at the cradling of our society in the Long Room of Francis' Tavern, that famous hostelry, where Washington bade farewell to his officers of the Continental Army, on the centennial of that touching scene, the crowning event of the long struggle of the Revolution; and it is alike my signal honor to have been your first President, an office now so long and ably filled by Mr. Tallmadge, the grandson of Washington's intimate and trusted friend, the gallant Colonel of the Light Dragoons. But such words of advice or warning as I may utter are not unbidden, but especially requested by your President, who defined my theme, the Past, Present and Future of the Sons of the Revolution.

Before responding to this summons, which, in view of the character and ability of our officers and board of managers, seems to me needless, I must claim the right to a few words more pertinent to this hour.

Such occasions as this naturally lead to historic reminiscence. "Histories," said the great English philosopher, "make men wise." "How," asked our own Everett, "is the spirit of a free people to be formed and animated and cheered out of the gloom of its historic recollections?" "My sons," continued he, in a burst of feeling, "My sons, forget not your fathers!"

In our joy over our great heritage, in the name and character of Washington, we can hardly measure the gloom which shadowed the land when the news of his death spread over it. Occurring on the night of Saturday, the fourteenth of December, 1799, the tidings of its only rescued Philadelphia where Congress was then in session on the eighteenth, New York on the nineteenth. The next day the city authorities ordered the ceremonial observance of Saturday, the thirty-first of December, as a day of mourning. The newspapers of the day, announcing the arrangements, say, "The last day of the century was selected by the citizens of New York to pay funeral honors to the memory of General Washington." This may shock some of our Academic friends, but probably our forefathers, in their simplicity, took it for granted that when they changed the name of the hundreds they passed into a new century.

These ceremonies, more civic than military, were held at St. Paul's, where Washington worshipped. An address was made by Gouverneur Morris. This was the service our society commemorated last month in that historic church. It is not out of place here to recall that the pall was then carried by six continental officers, all members of the Cincinnati, in the following order, from the head to the foot of the bier: On the left, Colonel Richard Varick, Mayor of the city, Colonel Marinus Willett, Colonel Nicholas Fish, Colonel Aquila Giles. On the right, Colonel Matthew Clarkson (Gen.), Colonel Ebenezer Stevens (Gen.), Col. Henry Brockholst Livingston, Colonel Robert Troup. Four of these revolutionary officers are to-day directly and two indirectly represented in the ranks of this society, and their descendants are entitled to this mention.

The twenty-second day of February, 1800, was appointed by President Adams in a proclamation for a National Commemoration of Washington's death. It seems strange at first that the day which gave birth to Washington should have been chosen as a day of mourning. This was not in accord with the traditions of our history, but we must remember that to the men of eighteen hundred Washington was a personality. There were few noble men in the Union, and certainly few of the citizens of New York of mature years to whom his majestic figure was not familiar; for a decade had not passed since the seat of government was moved from this city to Philadelphia, in the first term of his presidency.

This national ceremony of February, twenty-second, 1800, was conducted in New York, wholly by the Society of the Cincinnati, which in the year 1790 (March) had resolved to observe the day annually thereafter. The Society formed procession at John Lovett's hotel, 69 Broadway, and with the military and navy men of the city, moved to the new Dutch church in Nassau-street, of which Dr. Rodgers was the pastor. The corporation of the city and the clergy were invited guests and a eulogium was pronounced by the Rev. Dr. William Linn. It is this classic religious observance of the day which was revived by the Sons of the Revolution in 1855, on the Sunday nearest to the date, and has since been yearly continued, this year at the Dutch Collegiate Church. There is no doubt that by these observances our society has won a strong hold on the hearts of the religious part of our community. Following the example of our fathers of the Cincinnati, our Society has carefully avoided any discrimination between the various denominations of religious faith.

It is worth while to make a brief summary of the several ceremonies which preceded that of 1800. Losing the painstaking searcher into historic recollections, tells us that the earliest celebration of Washington's birthday found on record occurred in Richmond, Virginia, on the eleventh of February, 1782, the fiftieth anniversary of the event. The change of style in the calendar took place in England in 1752, and was of course followed in the colonies, but as Washington was born twenty years before the change the old date was long adhered to, and not definitely abandoned until his first presidency. The Old Dominion, proud of the honor of being his birthplace, was then in the full tide of rejoicing over the freedom of the state from the tread of the invader. For a year the sacred soil had been harried by the renegade troops of the merciless Arnold and the dragoons of the merciless Parson until Washington and Lafayette with Rochambeau and DeGrasse delivered it at Yorktown in the autumn of 1781. The day was again celebrated the next year at Talbot Court House, Maryland. Lessing says "that it was celebrated in New York in 1781, but our newspaper files contain no record of any ceremonies here from 1783-1788. But in 1789 the day observed was again the eleventh of February.

In New York in 1790 the day was for the first time changed to the twenty-second, "corresponding," so reads the account, "with the eleventh February of old style," and celebrated by the St. Tammany or Columbian Society. Again by this Society and the Cincinnati in 1791 and in 1792. And by the Tammany Society in 1793. In 1791 the Cincinnati made public its resolution of 1790 for a future annual celebration.

That day they dined at Hyde's Coffee House, in the Tontine, the well known building which stood on the north-east corner of Wall and Water streets, at a cross angle from the old Merchant's Coffee House.

In 1797 Greenleaf's Journal struck a discordant note in the general joyous anthem. It is curious as an instance of the partisan feeling of the day. "The sixty-fifth birthday of George Washington, President of the United States, was yesterday noticed in this city, particularly by those who are attached to the ancient colony system of servility and adulation." The ultra partisans pretended to see, or perhaps did see, in their distorted vision a leaning towards monarchy in the national worship of Washington; whose only craving at this time was for freedom from the cares of state, and for the peace and dignity of retirement at Mount Vernon. In the same notice Greenleaf acknowledges that the day "had been celebrated with more or less civility in nearly all the capital cities in the Union, and in Boston, in particular, in a pompous style." Washington's farewell address of the preceding September was still fresh to the public mind. The scene of the festivities in New York this year was the Tontine City Tavern, on the Broadway, lately built on the site of the old "Province Arms," and known to many still by the name of the old City Hotel.

In 1798 Washington was at his Mount Vernon home. This year a great ball was given in New York at the Tontine City Tavern. In the account of this affair, which seems to have been what we today style a "grand function," we find a mention of Washington's final retirement from public life and this affectionate tribute to his life and his noble character. "Though retired we shall not lose him. Let our union and sacred regard to his principles be more firmly by his example, secure to us the stability of our noble institutions, and the prosperity of our country!"

"The firm Patriot here Who made his country's cause his care; Tho' off by parties, vice and fortune cross, Shall find the generous labor was not lost."

In 1799 there was also a "splendid" ball, which was largely attended by the military. In the threatening state of our relations with France the army was in high favor.

In this record of the public testimonials, to the esteem and affection in which Washington was held during his life time, it would, in view of the lively interest four ladies take in all that pertains to him, be a shame indeed should I omit a notice of the display of female patriotism by the ladies of Newburyport who met in that ancient bourse of the Pilgrims, in 1795, in honor so that the record runs, "of the day that gave birth to the man who unites all hearts" and dedicated a few glasses to the President and Mrs. Washington. One of the sentiments was, "The day that saw the wondrous hero rise, shall more than all our sacred days be blessed."

Here this record closes, but it is not out of place to add some notice of the commemorations in the decade which followed his death. The first congressional celebration, if it may be so called, was held at Washington 1801, the "Federal City," as it was styled, to which the seat of government had been moved after the session of Congress, which closed at Philadelphia May 14th, 1800. The next Congress met at Washington November 17, 1800. The celebration was a Federal dinner. Gouverneur Morris presided and Mr. Bayard was the vice president. Jefferson was President-elect of the United States. The Federal party was dead of its own dissensions. "wounded in the house of its friends."

Nothing more of especial note is found except mention be made of the great demonstration in New York in 1809, by the Washington Benevolent Society, where the gathering at Harmony Hall was so great that it broke up into six different divisions, who met at dinner in different parts of the city; deputations passing to and fro from one to another; while hundreds were not provided for. In the evening the New Theatre opened with a transparent display on the building of Washington dismounted from his horse at old Fort George at the foot of the Bowling Green on Evacuation Day, 1783. The play selected was Brocke's Tragedy of "Gustavus Wassa, the Deliverer of his Country."

But here I close this summary in the hope and belief that some orator on this anniversary, in the second millennium year (year 2000), will before our descendants, Sons of the Revolution, complete this record of tributes to the memory of this illustrious character, whose fame outgrows centuries and will endure through the ages as the highest type of manhood.

It would be interesting to gather the testimony to his character of the great men who were Washington's contemporaries. A mere mention of these eulogiums at home and abroad would outrun the limits of an ordinary address. To repeat even their salient points would fill a volume.

Fisher Ames, the celebrated orator of the Federalists, said of him, "Perhaps he excels all the great men that ever lived in the steadiness of his adherence to his maxims of life, and in the uniformity of all his conduct to the same maxims. These maxims though wise were yet not so remarkable for their wisdom as for their authority over his life, for if there were any error in his judgment (and he discovered as few as any man) we know of no blemishes in his virtue. . . . Washington's example is the happiest to show what virtue is, and to delineate his character we naturally expatiate on the beauty of virtue much must be felt and much imagined. His pronouncement is not so much to be seen in the display of any one virtue as in the possession of them all, and in the practice of the most difficult. Hereafter, therefore, his character must be studied before it is striking, and then it will be admitted as a model, a precious one to a free Republic. If he had strong passions, he had learned to subdue them and to be moderate and mild. If he had weaknesses, he concealed them, which is rare, and excluded them from the public eye, which is still more rare. If he loved fame, he never made improper compliances for what is called popularity. The fame he enjoyed, yet it is the kind that will last forever; yet it was rather the effect than the motive of his conduct."

Daniel Webster, the master mind of the next generation, who consolidated the Union the Father founded, said of him in lofty strain, in an apostrophe of patriotism, "In the cities and in the villages, in the public temples and in the family circles, among all ages and sexes, gladdened voices today bespeak grateful hearts, and a freshened recollection of the virtues of the Father of

his Country. And it will be so in all time to come, so long as public virtue is itself an object of regard."

Gouverneur Morris, in a letter to John Marshall, Washington's biographer, gives witness to Washington's great powers of labor and of self-control. He says, "Few men of such steady persevering industry ever existed, and perhaps no one so completely commanded himself. Thousands have learned to remain their passions though few among them have had to contend with passions so violent. But the self command to which I allude was of a higher grade. He could at the dictates of reason control his will and command himself to act."

But of all the tributes to Washington's matchless character, none seems to me higher than that of Albert Gallatin, who was the leader of the anti-Federal party and therefore not prone to indiscriminate praise; it was quoted by Lord Mahon, in his famous eulogium. Gallatin said "that Washington had a profound and almost innate sense of justice on all public occasions; a perfect control of his strong passions above all a most perfect and extraordinary self abnegation. Personal consequences and considerations were not even thought of. They never crossed his mind. They were altogether obliterated." So far Mr. Gallatin. We all know in this day that mighty passions raged in that stern breast.

Mr. Gallatin did not stop here in his eulogium, but with that fine appreciation of character, which was a marked trait of that philosophy, which traces effects to their causes, he added "that the Americans had a right to be proud of Washington, because he was selected and maintained during his whole career by the people. Never could he have been chosen and constantly supported had he not been the type and representative of the American people."

It was this consciousness of unwavering support that upheld him in the dark and trying hours, after the fall of Fort Mifflin and during the miseries of Valley Forge. It was that he felt himself "first in the hearts of his countrymen." We, in our generation, recall that it was this same consciousness of support that gave to Lincoln his calm serenity, to Grant his indomitable endeavor. Never for one moment in the darkest hours of their trial did they despair of the Republic. They also were types and representatives of the American people.

I will be pardoned if I do not venture any opinion of my own on this occasion. I have thought to present, in short summary, a consensus of those of Washington's contemporaries. There are other reminiscences connected with the anniversary we celebrate, which have a direct bearing on our national condition today. And if as the classic sage asserted, "History is philosophy teaching by example," we may learn some wisdom from our fathers.

In these days of opposition to what seems to be that manifest destiny, which after all is but the inevitable evolution of natural causes; an opposition which is as vain a barrier to national progress as Canute's veto to the rising tide—a comparison which I commend to the contemplation of my oratorical Harvard class mate, Senator Hoar—in these days I say, it is worth our while to study the past. Those familiar with the course of events which led to the American Revolution, will know that a longing for an expansion of trade was quite as powerful a factor as aversion to British taxation or the quarreling of British troops. The united colonies were all sea-board communities, each with a boundless continent of virgin soil behind, ready to supply product for exchange with foreign countries. That trade which alone is worthy of the name of commerce. Nor after the Revolution was this ambition of our forefathers for a wide commerce long limited to the desire to control our trade with the West Indies, lucrative, as it was,—a control long delayed by what British statesmen now admit to have been a mistaken policy, nor yet to open an intercourse with our great allies France and Spain, from which we had been totally debarred. Not so! The waters of the Atlantic did not bound the prophetic vision of our ancestors.

Hardly was the definitive treaty of the young nation with Great Britain ratified than our merchants—for there were merchants in those days, "they that go down to the sea in ships, and do business in great waters"—reached out in larger venture. A vessel was purchased by a few of our enterprising New York gentlemen, in association with their neighbors of Philadelphia, and dispatched to China, laden with gin-seng, to be exchanged for tea and Chinese manufactures, silk and porcelain. This ship, to which the name "Empress of China" was given, sailed under the command of Captain John Green from a New York wharf on Washington's birthday, the twenty-second February, 1784; hardly three months after the British evacuation. Her super-cargo was Major Samuel Shaw, of the Continental Army, who was later the first United States Consul at Canton. This was the first American venture in these distant seas, and it is of curious interest to us tonight that this is the anniversary of the beginning of a voyage which like a petty rift in the dark expanse may yet open the entire Orient to American commerce.

This original venture was one half for the account of Robert Morris, the financier of the Revolution, and such was the impulse given by his profitable result, that within five years (1789) the United States had fifteen vessels against the twenty-one ships of the East India Company in the China Sea. The Empress of China carried the original flag of the United States adopted in 1777 as the national flag. "Thirteen stripes alternate red and white, and a union of thirteen stars white on a blue field representing a new Constellation." The story emblem of civilization returned to the very shores of the Indies whence legend tells us, the star which stood still at Bethlehem led the Magi to the cradle of Christianity. The flag first shown on the Pacific at the mast head of a New York ship in 1784 was carried around the world by the Columbia in 1792-93, and by the Franklin of Salem to Japan in 1793, all in Washington's life time.

The French government was quick to stimulate the commerce of the United States from whose enterprise it looked for a counter poise to the maritime power of Great Britain. In August, 1784, the French Consul at New York communicated to the merchants an invitation of the King of France "to avail of the French ports of the Isles of

France and Bourbon in their voyages to and from the East Indies," where they were promised every protection they might seek for or have need of.

This is not the occasion to pursue the history of American trade with the East, but it is well to recall that it had its beginning on the day we celebrate. "Lost we forget."

This city abounds in souvenirs of this early trade. Jars of temple and of royal provenance, some of great value, imported perhaps in the Empress of China herself which returned to New York on the seventeenth of May, 1785, after a voyage of fourteen months and twenty days.

If I am not mistaken the china dinner service ordered from Canton and presented to General Knox by his fellow members of the Cincinnati, is now in the collection of our New York Historical Society. A service of the same kind known as the Washington China was imported by Washington himself or as a gift to him.

In the elder branch of my own family there is still a punch bowl of huge dimensions which belonged to my grandfather, who was a founder, and at one time vice president of the New York State Society of the Cincinnati, upon which there is copied with that marvelous accuracy peculiar to the Chinese his original diploma of membership which he sent to China for that purpose and during his lifetime, the health of General Washington was drank every Fourth of July at the dinners of the Cincinnati, from a brew of this bowl.

At the time of the first revolt of the Spanish-American Colonies, Mr. Canby promptly declared—"that it was he who called the New World into existence to redress the balance of the debt." But history tells us that years before that declaration Mr. Jefferson had said "We consider the interest of these American Colonies and ours as the same, and that the object of both must be to exclude all European influence in this hemisphere." This sentiment often reaffirmed by our diplomats abroad crystallized in the Monroe doctrine which foreign nations may object to, if to which they must perforce submit, if we be true to ourselves and maintain our forces of offense and defense, military and naval to the heights of our declaration. But while we shall permit no interference of monarchical governments with republican institutions on this hemisphere, and while we should carefully avoid meddling with European politics, we shall not allow any foreign interference with our trade with the Orient which the Empress of China opened with her maiden voyage of 1784.

Since that memorable day the United States has suffered its share of the wrongs of the world, and has done far more than fell to her in redress those wrongs. Nor has our freedom to trade in foreign waters been maintained without cost. In 1785 the capture of an American vessel and the selling of her crew into slavery by the Barbary pirates abroad our entire seaboard. Later Great Britain careful of her own safety but selfishly indifferent to that of other nations negotiated a treaty between the Barbary States and Portugal, then entirely under British influence, by which it was stipulated that Portugal should furnish no protection to any nations against Algerine cruises. "This treaty kept secret by the contracting powers opened in 1785 the Straights of Hercules, the gateway to the Atlantic to the Moors; who pushed their pursuit into the open ocean, and in that year ten American vessels on their Eastern voyages fell, unsuspecting victims, into the grip of the Moor. For many years the United States unwillingly followed the example of the continental powers, accepted safety "passes" for their vessels and paid tribute to the Barbary Powers. But in 1815 the nation arose in its wrath. Commodore Decatur met and defeated the Algerine Squadron, dashed into the Bay of Algiers, and forced the Dey at the mouth of his guns to surrender the American captives and forever renounce his claims to tribute; an exemption in which other great powers soon shared. What Washington felt on this subject may be found in a letter he wrote to Lafayette from Mount Vernon in August 1786. "However unimportant America may be considered at present and however Great Britain may appear to despise her trade, there will assuredly come a day when this country will have some weight in the scale of empires" and in the same letter "But let me ask you, my dear Marquis, in such an enlightened, such a liberal age, how is it possible that the great maritime Powers of Europe should submit to pay annual tribute to the little piratical states of Barbary? Would to Heaven we had a Navy able to reform these enemies of mankind or crush them into non-existence!"

This wish has been realized. The United States has established its weight in the scale of empires, and since Dewey repeated at Manila the naval feat of Decatur at Algiers, the United States is no longer a quantity to be neglected in the balance of power.

Our peace-at-any-price friends ask why we went to Manila at all? and why having gone thither we remain. The answer is simple. Dewey went there because required by the obligations of international law to leave Hong-Kong with his squadron; there was no neutral port to which he could go—and the reasons for which we remain are precisely those which took us there. A simpler answer is that of the "French diplomatist" "If you miss my rest." The American flag will not be hauled down in the Philippines in this generation and not in the next if we are true to ourselves. The possession of Manila insures the safety of our commerce in the Orient, and we may hope that it will gradually assume its old importance.

"Each generation," it has been wisely said, "is entitled to live its own existence." Times change and men with them and there is nothing fixed under the sun. The same words do not long carry the same meaning, nor the same ideas the same purpose. The old query "What is Truth?" has not yet found its answer. Each age brings its own duties. It has been the happy fortune of the United States to have in each generation "men who their duties knew, and knowing dared maintain."

"Westward, still westward the course of empire takes its way." A century ago the Atlantic coast was its boundary; today its star hangs poised over the golden gate of the Pacific, and the East of our forefathers is to the inhabitants of the Pacific slope the far West.

Yet we can hardly resume our position on the Pacific until we build up our steamship lines; until the old fame of the American clipper is equalled by that of American steam liners. And here a word of protest may be pardoned against the Academic opposition to all sea subsidies. That the day is not far distant when we shall resume our great share of the carrying trade of the world is certain—with or without subsidies; but that hour will not strike

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(CONTINUED ON PAGE SEVEN.)

Fed By Postage Stamps.

Most people entertain the curious delusion that a million old postage stamps will get an orphan into some charitable home. How the idea originated no one knows, but there is no truth in it. It is quite true, however, that the orphan home at La Leda, Switzerland, is partly maintained by old postage stamps.

The reader may ask: How is this done? In this way: The orphanage, being in the centre of Europe, receives old postage stamps from all the countries of Europe and other parts of the world. In this institution are eighty-six orphan girls, and these old postage stamps are judiciously mixed by them and placed into parcels for sale to stamp collectors.

In this way the orphanage makes about £120 a year, which goes to the support of the poor children.

Every year three London publications make a collection of old postage stamps for this charity, and this year the papers are offering over \$1500 in prizes for the biggest collection of old stamps. The stamps may be either English or foreign.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

How much do you grow? What's your garden going to yield this year? All depends on the seed. Buy right and the harvest will be right. Sow.

Gregory's Seeds and you'll get the greatest yield your garden will ever. All seeds guaranteed. Year book for 1900 contains broad range of offer to all who grow vegetables, flowers or lawns for pleasure or profit. Write for it. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marlborough, England.

Everybody Knows About Pain-Killer

A Household Medicine Used by millions in all parts of the world. A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY.

Cramps Coughs Bruises Diarrhoea Colds Cuts Dysentery Croup Burns Sprains and Strains. Gives instant relief. Cures quickly.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. There is only one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis' Sample bottle mailed (mention this paper.)

CALUMET COPPER MINING COMPANY.

of the famous Index district of Washington. This mine promises to rival the great Calumet & Hecla that has paid \$50,000,000 dividends in thirty years. Their ore only assaying 5 1/2 per cent copper, while the Calumet of Index Washington assays from 11 to 23 1/2 per cent, with 120,000 tons of ore now in sight, and development work only commenced. The Calumet is now shipping ore, and anticipates being a dividend payer in May.

This company has the endorsement of the Chamber of Commerce, and also the Puget Sound National Bank of Seattle, Wash.

20c. PER SHARE. \$200 invested in this stock now (500 shares) may support you in after years.

It will be necessary to apply at once to secure any of this issue of stock. Very good, low price copper stocks in the development stage and you will make no mistake. If price is advanced previous to your order being received, remittance will be returned.

For further particulars address JOSHUA NOWELL, Eastern Fiscal Agt. (Established 1885.)

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JOHN WANAMAKER. Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts., New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen: Being associated for so many years with the above firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly, C. W. Eastwood. To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY TABLET Co., 17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

19th St. N. Y. City.

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Orders left at 16 Callendar Avenue.

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Calf Boots, Kip Boots, Grain Boots, Felt Boots, Wool Boots, Rubber Boots, at our usual moderate prices, at M. S. HOLM'S, 125 THAMES STREET, New York, R. I.

Broadway, Bliss Road, Brooks Avenue, Whitwell Avenue, Almy Court, Gibbs Avenue. LOTS ON EASY TERMS.

Peckham, Warner & Strong, 36 TRINITY BUILDINGS, 111 Broadway, N. Y. City.

FARM BUILDINGS

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Artistic Beauty and Permanence are the desirable qualities combined in our "Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits. F. H. CHILD, 22 THAMES STREET, N. Y.

HAVING PURCHASED THE Shop and Good Will —OF— Mr. Lewis Skinner, ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that I shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf. ALL HORSESHOEING —AND— JOBBING

promptly attended to at either place. J. B. BACHELLER.

J. D. JOHNSTON, Architect and Builder,

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Special Bargains! For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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WATER. CALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near T. M.

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GOLDBECK'S Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of starch. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or Intoxication), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates in the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep. In dyspepsia—a wonderful relief with each used and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments, and endanger the health of children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Talks About Briar Pipes.

It is strange, and yet it is a fact, that the English workman is of no use in the manufacture of pipes. The most skillful artisans are either the Austrian or the French. The pipemakers are a very select, small body, and observe every precaution to prevent their trade being learned by outsiders. The workmen are clever and they earn high wages.

Speaking of the cost of a pipe, a successful manufacturer remarks: "When the blocks arrive over here they are at once sorted. Out of one gross of blocks I rarely ever get more than three or four pieces of wood good enough for the very finest class of pipes, and about a dozen good briars for fine quality pipes, and perhaps as many as four pieces of wood for the ordinary everyday pipe. The remaining seven dozen pieces of wood are thrown into the furnace, and I might mention, help considerably to generate the necessary steam power for the machinery. Thus fully 99 per cent. of the material I purchase is of no use whatever, and it is this extraordinary amount of waste that causes the briar pipe to be so expensive."

"The prevailing defect, I may mention by the way, is generally in the form of a crack in the wood. I used to sell these defective blocks of briar at a penny a piece, and have sent away as many as 10,000 condemned briars at a time, but now I burn them all. The briars were sent abroad and the cracks and flaws stopped with putty or some other composition, and then stepped in a strong solution of permanganate of potash, which deeply colored the wood, and made the defect invisible except on close inspection. All these briars you see of a very deep color have passed through the permanganate of potash bath, and you may rest assured that there is a defect somewhere; they would not be that color if it were not so, because natural briar is of a medium light hue."

"As to the average life of a briar pipe, you may take it for granted that a pipe will last you as many years as it costs you shillings. The style of briar pipe that is mostly in demand is that with a bowl cut the straight way of the grain. This is not the most reliable kind of pipe, as the sudden expansion by the heat and contraction of the wood when you stop smoking cause it to split in a short time. The best pattern of the briar is that with a bowl of grain, which is very mottled in appearance, or, as the trade calls it, the 'bird's-eye grain.' This will never split."—Windsor Magazine.

Chocolate Fiends.

"The manufacture of chocolate," said J. R. Anzo of Brazil, "is a great industry. Of all the chocolate beans imported in to the United States two-thirds go to one firm in Boston, and the other third is distributed among the other manufacturers. The chocolates sold are of various grades. The Caracas chocolate is supposed to be the best."

"If you take the various grades, technically known as the Caracas, the French, the German and so on, and take a piece of each and place them in a pan of water and allow them to dissolve, any expert will tell you which is the best chocolate. The best grades will leave no sediment. The others will. This is explained by the fact that in the cheaper grades the shell is ground up and used as a 'filler.' The lighter the chocolate the better the grade. The cheaper grades are dark owing to the ground up shell."

"It is a queer thing about chocolate consumption. There are chocolate fiends just as there are opium fiends, tobacco slaves and liquor slaves. I cannot tell you why it is, but if people begin to eat chocolate the habit grows upon them. I don't think any amount of chocolate hurts any person. Of course the cheaper grades of chocolate have a large percentage of sugar in them, and sugar is to a certain extent injurious, but for the chocolate itself I don't think any one eats enough to hurt him materially. In contradistinction to the exhilaration of alcohol, chocolate seems to be a sedative. Persons who are nervous and irritable find it a food that in a way calms and soothes and satisfies them. It is queer, but it is the truth. The consumption of chocolate is increasing enormously in the United States."—New York Tribune.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Meditation is the breathing of the soul. To admit our imperfection, is to move toward perfection.

Nasal CATARRH.

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spread over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and cure follows. It is not drying, does not produce sneezing. Large size, 50 cents. At druggists or by mail: Trial size, 10 cents by mail.

Ely Brothers, 53 Warren St., N. Y.

Women's Dep't.

Echoes of the Hearing.

At the recent hearing before the Joint Committee at the State House, Feb. 1, Dr. Lyman Abbott said:

"I feel some natural hesitation in speaking before you, for two reasons—because I am not a citizen of Massachusetts, and because I am not a woman. [Since Dr. Abbott thinks that men ought to decide all legal and political questions that concern women without allowing women any vote in the matter, it was superfluous for him to express a delicacy about even speaking upon this particular question, because he was not a woman.] But I was here, and I came back here for my wife, and I have always looked back upon Massachusetts as the State that leads in all matters of progress; so I think I may say that I belong to the Greater Massachusetts. [In his attitude on the woman question, Dr. Abbott belongs emphatically to the Lesser Massachusetts—to the element that was Tory in the Revolution, pro-slavery during the abolition struggle, and "Anti" in every subsequent reform.] I think, also, I have a right to say that I speak for a great body of Massachusetts women. We men are pulled two ways by our feelings on this question. Gallantry says, "Give the women all they want." Political economy says, "If a large portion desire a thing even if it is unwise, it is better to grant it than to have them dissatisfied." If I believed the majority of women wanted suffrage, I should be in favor of giving it. There are a few women who are clamorous for it. With the spirit which has sometimes cast obliquity on their motives or methods, I have no sympathy. If so, it would be interesting to know who is the author of certain editorials in the Outlook, since Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie favors equal suffrage.] But the great majority of women are opposed or indifferent."

Miss Kate Gordon, president of the Women's Sewerage and Drainage League of New Orleans, will be one of the speakers at the coming National Suffrage Convention in Washington. Miss Gordon has had a vivid and practical object-lesson on the need of woman's ballot. New Orleans has long been almost the only city of its size without a regular system of sewerage. Again and again it has been the gate through which yellow fever has entered the South. Every effort to levy a special tax for sewerage failed, through the apathy or opposition of the male taxpayers. In 1898 Louisiana gave taxpaying women the right to vote on questions of taxation. By the help of the women of New Orleans, the signatures of a sufficient number of taxpayers were secured to authorize the holding of a special election to decide the question of levying a tax to provide the city with sewerage, drainage, and a pure water supply. The women, by their work, their enthusiasm and their votes, carried the day for improved sanitation. All the New Orleans papers agreed that the result was due to them. But soon after came the regular city election, at which the women could not vote, and a reactionary city government was elected, opposed to sewerage, drainage, pure water, and all reforms. Thus the women's previous labors were largely made fruitless. Miss Gordon is now able to give her Northern sisters points on equal suffrage.

Mrs. Helen H. Gardner has been reading Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton's volume of Reminiscences, "Eighty Years and More," and is greatly pleased with it. She writes: "My husband and I have just been reading it aloud to each other, and we are both charmed by its style, and deeply interested in its substance. Its steady flow of wit and gentle sarcasm is delightful. In all the years I have known and loved her, it has been a wonder to me how she has kept sweet—has not been soured by the long struggle for women's freedom. It is all made clear in this book. She was saved by her keen sense of humor and her native wit—two of the greatest of blessings. I have sometimes said, when oppressed by the sorrows and wrongs of the world, that had I not inherited a sense of humor I should long since have gone insane. For, with a lively imagination, those of us who see and feel the woes of those who suffer the worst cruelties of the world—which we daily seem to be a part of—we could not bear it if it were not for that other side of our natures, that safety-valve of sensitive souls, a sense of humor. That has kept Mrs. Stanton sane and sweet through all these years of contest."

The Effect of Colored Light.

It has long been claimed that colored light has a special effect on men and the lower animals. It has been asserted by some that the lower animals grow more rapidly in violet than in white light. On the other hand, Flammarion has found that silkworms grow least rapidly in the violet rays. Experiments on the nervous system are in better accord. They show, according to Henri de Parville, writing in La Nature, Paris, that the red end of the spectrum is exciting to the nerves, while violet, blue and green are calming. It is well known that turkeys and hinds are excited by red; on the other hand blue glasses are often used to quiet horses. In the photographic establishment of the Messrs. Lumiere, in Lyons, France, sensitive plants are prepared in a large room by green light. Formerly when red light was used the workmen always sang or gesticulated at their work. Now they are calm, never speak, and assert that they are much less tired in the evening than they were previously. Every sufferer from nervous prostration, a gloomy day affects him unfavorably, while the first ray of sunshine makes him gay again. It has been suggested that the green of vegetation, the blue of the sky, and the blue-green of the ocean may thus have a powerful influence in calming the spirits. Parville, however, cautions his readers against too sweeping conclusions. All that we can say is that colors certainly appear to effect the organism, and that the subject will bear further investigation.—Public Opinion.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Weston's Sore Throat Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children, white teethings, ill-disposed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and all other ailments of children. Weston's Sore Throat Syrup for children teething, it will relieve the poor little sufferer, hushed to sleep, and you will be glad to find it no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Whooping Cough, cures Croup, cures Influenza, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Weston's Sore Throat Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians in the world. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Weston's Sore Throat Syrup.

Teeth level down, but love levels up.

WALTER BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

Costs less than One Cent a cup.

Be sure that the Package bears our Trade-Mark.

A Perfect Food. Pure, Nutritious, Delicious.

WALTER BAKER & CO. Limited.

Established 1780.

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Selected Tale.

Convict and Judge.

The judge fell into the way of watching them naturally enough. After the court adjourned in the early afternoon he always took a ride on his bicycle, and never failed to visit the beautiful stretch of boulevard recently opened along the string of lakes.

They both came of good families, or at least, well-to-do families, and their manner led him to think there was breeding behind them. How, then, did he come to know that they loved each other? You ask. How was it possible to know it? He was not always past fifty, and he had a good memory.

So when the judge noticed the way "she" looked at "him" and the way "he" looked at "her," and the tenderness of the young man's courtesy, the judge knew well enough how matters stood.

She was a beautiful woman not over twenty, and gave one an impression of grace and neatness. A woman would say she wore a becoming suit that fitted her. She was petite, with one of those fresh, sparkling faces so seldom seen among overworked society girls.

He was a manly chap of twenty-two, athletic, bronzed and thoroughly "fit," as my nephew says. My nephew plays on the "Varsity" football team and is authority in our family on such matters.

And they noticed the judge. After a while he got in the way of bowing to them, although they didn't know he was Judge Storow, and he didn't know them.

One day, Indian summer afternoon, the judge went up among the trees on the side of the lake, to a sheltered nook he knew, and lay down to rest. There had been a puzzling case before him that morning and while thinking over it he must have fallen asleep.

He was suddenly aware that just outside his shelter a man and a woman were talking. He knew not what to do.

He soon discovered that they were "his lovers," as he called them, and they were discussing some unhappy circumstance regarding their affection.

What should he do? There was no way out except past them. Would it be better to come out, and so let them know he had heard their talk, or would it be more delicate to remain till they had gone, not listening and till they would never know any one had overheard them. He decided on the latter alternative, and remained perfectly quiet.

But try as he would, it was impossible not to hear their whole conversation. "But what difference does that make?" asked the young man. "You know perfectly well, Alice, that if it were a thousand times worse, that if it were yourself I would marry you."

"Oh, but think of it, Ned! Think what your friends would say! 'Ned Grant married the daughter of an embezzler serving his time in jail.'"

The judge couldn't help wondering if this was the son of Grant on the supreme bench, whom he had never met, although he knew his father intimately. The girl's gentle voice broke as she said this, and Ned cried:

"Oh, Alice, I wish you wouldn't think of that. It just breaks me up to see you cry, you know."

Then followed a silence, during which Alice must have been in some way comforted, for she said in a steady voice:

"No, my dear boy, I have been very weak to see you so often and have these rides. I should have refused and tried to forget you. But, Ned, I couldn't. I can't think of anything but you—and I do love you so!"

"And Ned, this really must be the last. I can't marry you. No, dear, please don't go all over it again. I know that it would be a great wrong to you to say yes. It would always be a hindrance to you. We would have no friends, and a young lawyer must have friends. Who would come to your house if they knew your wife was the daughter of Rand the embezzler?"

That was where the judge almost discovered himself. He sentenced Rand to twenty years' hard labor, and he had still fifteen years to serve. It was a queer case and not quite clear. So this was the motherless girl he had heard so much about.

"Now see here, Alice," the young man said, "you know it takes two to make a quarrel, and it takes two to make a separation. So while you may think it best not to see me again, I shall not give you up and I shall see you every opportunity I can, so long as it doesn't bother you. Dad knows all about it and he's with me."

The judge wanted to shout: "Good for dad," but he didn't. Then they got up to go, and after another longer silence they left him alone. He knew all about the trouble and felt pretty mean about it, too.

As he rode slowly home he turned the little tragedy over and over in his mind, and the more he thought about it the more he thought he had made a mistake by staying and listening. At last he evolved a plan calculated to ease his own conscience and give the young man some courage. So the judge sent him this letter:

Mr. Edwin Grant—I had the misfortune to overhear part of your conversation with Miss Rand today, although quite in an accidental manner. If, as I surmise, you are the son of Grant of the supreme bench, you are made of the right sort of stuff to regard Miss Rand's views as only a temporary obstacle to your happiness. I sentenced Rand, and if you care to call on me I should be glad to see you. Perhaps we may think of some arguments to make Miss Rand look at the case differently. At any rate I agree with your honor, your father, and I am also with you. Yours, ROBERT STOROW.

The next day the judge was obliged

to go to a distant city to act as referee in a case.

The Rand case almost a purely circumstantial one, and hung on the handwriting in which the false entries had been made in the books. The handwriting experts all agreed that the entries had been made by Rand; indeed, the prisoner admitted as much.

He had pleaded "Not guilty," and when he admitted the identity of the handwriting there was little left to do for him. His counsel was completely baffled by the admission, and Rand refused to explain it in any way. Try as he would, the lawyer could elicit nothing further, and the jury had to bring in a verdict of guilty.

It could never be found how Rand had disposed of the sum he embezzled; in fact not a penny of the missing money was ever found and the bank charged it to profit and loss.

Hooper, the president of the bank, was in constant attendance at the trial, and expressed great sorrow for Rand. Shortly after the sentence Hooper left the bank and went to another city, where he engaged in a private banking and brokerage business. It was in this city that Judge Storow was residing.

One night at his club the conversation drifted round to money and banking. The judge made a remark that he wished to procure a letter of credit for his niece, who was going abroad, and some one suggested Hooper's house as the best place to get it.

"By the way," said his adviser, "you sentenced the cashier of the bank of which Hooper used to be president, didn't you?" The judge said he did.

"Well," continued the man, "that's the way some men treat those who have been kind to them. My wife grew up in the village where Hooper and Rand were boys together. Rand was not in very good circumstances, while Hooper had plenty of money. At that time Hooper was quietly buying up a great deal of land through which he knew a railroad was projected. He let Rand in on the ground floor, but later on, when they realized, collected Rand's notes and in this way they both made money, and Rand's share was a moderate fortune to a man in his circumstances. It wasn't many years before Rand had lost his money in foolish investments. Then Hooper got him the position of cashier of the bank where he was president. It seems pretty tough for Rand to have stolen all that money. The directors asked Hooper for his resignation, of course, and he was obliged to come here and start fresh."

Now this was a part of the story that the judge had never heard before. It little agreed with his personal impressions, which, of course, had nothing to do with the "law and evidence." He had an idea that Rand was not that sort of a man, and, curiously enough, he had acquired an antipathy for Hooper.

That night he woke thinking of the case. Gradually he found himself forced to a conclusion for which there was little reason. He somehow thought that Hooper was the guilty man and Rand the innocent. He had known a few similar cases of quixotic gratitude. The next day he called at the banking house of Hooper & Co. As he was leaving he met Hooper face to face. The man went white and staggered against the door jamb as if he had been struck.

"Why—how d'you do? Why—I didn't expect to see you!" he stammered. "Anything we can do for you?" The judge looked him square in the eye and said: "No, Mr. Hooper, nothing you can do, unless—but never mind now," and he gave him a peculiar look under which Hooper quailed.

The judge had not gone two blocks before one of the clerks came rushing after him, and said that Mr. Hooper wanted him to come back. He found Hooper striding the floor and mumbling to himself.

"My God, judge, do you know?" he cried.

"I know you are a scoundrel," the judge replied, surprised out of his self-control.

"I did it, judge, I did it!"

"I know it," calmly replied the judge. "I came to this city because I couldn't stand meeting you, and I've never had a happy or easy moment since. I've lived in constant fear of apprehension."

The judge looked at him for a moment, and then turned the key in the lock and put it into his pocket. Then he went to the telephone and told police headquarters who he was and asked them to send an inspector to the banking office.

"Now," he said, "before either of us leaves this room, you are going to write the whole story. You will sign it in the presence of witnesses, and inside of two weeks Rand will be a free man. You will be arrested at once, but for my own reasons you will conduct your business and a headquarters man will be always with you. You can explain his presence in any way you like. Now sit down and write."

Hooper shrank from the task, but the judge insisted. When he had finished and was ready to sign there came a tap at the door, and a stranger was ushered in. He looked the door after him, and the judge had a low conversation with him. The confession was duly signed and witnessed.

It set forth Hooper's necessity to obtain funds further than available, and how he had stolen from time to time, showing Rand fictitious notes, so that Rand had every reason to suppose the bank was in no way losing. In short, he had made the entries in perfect good faith, and then when the stealing was made known he had kept silence, to make up for all the hands he received. It was, of course, a questionable thing to do, considering his family. But there was no doubting the nobility of the man's character.

That night the judge started for home, having disposed of the case. There the next day he laid the confession before the governor and his council, who took the preliminary steps to release Rand.

That evening Ned Grant called, saying he had found out the judge at home on previous evenings. He knew enough of law to appreciate some things the judge told him.

"Now," said the judge, "this tangle can be straightened out. You bring

Alice here two weeks from to-night and I'll try to change her views."

At last the night came. The judge was decidedly nervous. The bell rang and in came Ned and Alice. He had told her about the judge and she blushed prettily when he was introduced.

After he had explained at some length that his embezzling was quite accidental, he began to argue again with her on the matter. She took the same high ground as before—that it was doing Ned a wrong. And she had a pretty good case, too. At last he said:

"So there is no way of turning you? You would marry Ned if your father were not in prison for embezzlement?" She nodded, and the judge silently handed her a long, typewritten document. It was the witnessed confession. Rand had been living quietly with the judge for the last few days and knew the whole story.

Ned stood and stared carefully watching her, and as the door opened noiselessly he saw John Rand waiting for his daughter to look up and see him.

She read it through without looking up. Then, as she lay back in her chair, she caught his eye and ran to him with a cry of "Father! Father!" Hooper is still serving his time.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Kindest Way.

Some one has told a story of two girls who were on a street-car together when a poorly dressed woman entered, accompanied by several children. One of the girls lifted the largest child to her lap and held her there during the remainder of the ride. Later her friend remonstrated with her, saying that it would have been better to pay the boy's fare and let him have a seat; to which the youthful daughter of the King answered simply, "It would have been easier, but I don't think it would have been as kind." The following is an account of a helpful act done in the kindest if not the easiest way.

Billy Watson was taking home the big basket of freshly-ironed clothes over which his mother had spent so many hours of work, when the toy express wagon on which the basket rested broke down. Billy's wife, never very keen, were quite unequal to this emergency. He sat down in the grass by the roadside, and was crying there when Rae Winston happened to pass.

It took Rae only one half a minute to get the whole story from Billy's trembling lips, and it took her even less time to determine what was to be done.

"These go to Mrs. Rollins, do they?" she said cheerfully. "Well, I wonder if we couldn't carry the basket that little way. You take one end and I will the other."

Billy's tears dried at once over this unexpected offer of aid. He clutched the handle of the big basket with both hands and manfully did his best. But it must be confessed that neither found the task an easy one, and Rae, as well as Billy, was glad to stop on each corner to take breath for a new start.

When Mrs. Rollins, looking from the dining-room window, saw Judge Winston's daughter helping Billy bring the washing through the yard, she was so "taken back," as she declared afterward, that you could have "knocked her down with a feather." But the neighbor with her snail at her amazement. "The child's just like her mother," she said, "and she's got the same way of helping folks."

Rae's aid did not end even here. She took Billy home with her, and gave him a pair of old wheels which had been in the loft of the woodshed for some time and which she rightly judged would repair the broken cart. Billy went away with shining eyes.

And though there were three blisters on Rae's white palm showing that her way of helping had not been the easiest, there can be no doubt that, trifling as it seemed, it had showed the very spirit of the Master.

The Drum Major's Uniform.

Instead of the scarlet coat, covered all over with braid and tinsel, and decorated according to the fancy of the wearer, the army drum major will now wear a dress coat according to the pattern of the arm of service to which he may belong, on which the facings and the cuffs will show by the color whether the drum major belongs to the artillery, cavalry or infantry.

The aiguillette and epaulettes will be of worsted, and in color in keeping with the arm of service.

On the whole, the uniform is more soldierly, and its modifications will make the drum major less conspicuous.

In some local military bands the drum major's place has been given over in recent years to jugglers and gymnasts, and men who had no knowledge of music were allowed to march at the head of a band because they could twirl a baton or do similar circus tricks. The custom and the oversteering of the drum major did much to reduce the place to one only a short way removed from clowns, but the recent orders from the War Department and the modification of the drum major's uniform will probably cause State and other band organizations to follow the example and the fake drum major will be compelled to give up his place to the real improved article.

Avoid all drying inhalants, and use that which has been said to be the best. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and cures Catarrh easily and pleasantly. Cold in the head vanishes quickly. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm drooping of nose has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

God will reward you, not for results, but for ability.

The street-car conductor was having a dispute with a passenger over the latter's fare. The man had changed seats, and in so doing had lost his ticket. The conductor said he had no doubt, so the man turned toward him and said: "I saw that man pay his fare." The conductor asked her where she got on, and tried to argue, but the woman was firm. "I saw him pay it," was her answer to all questions. The car rolled on. Block after block slipped by, but the woman still kept telling how she saw the man pay his fare. A kindly aged, bald-headed man finally intervened. He turned over to a companion, and said, in an loud voice as he dashed: "It will be better for one of the events of her life!"—Chicago Record.

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Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Mailed queries are briefs to be sent to the editor. 4. While on one side of the paper, the number of the query and the signature, and letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in plain stamped envelope, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to R. L. HAZARD, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1900.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS
FROM OLD NEWPORT HERALDS.

1787 to 1790.

(Continued.)

D

De Chastellay, Marquis, in France, one of Rochambeau's Colonels, died February 5, 1788.

Dyre, Edward, North Kingstown, R. I., died March 13, 1788, aged 94 years.

Danham, Elizabeth, wife of Daniel, Jr., Newport, R. I., died February 21, 1789.

Durfee, Mrs., widow of Thomas, Middletown, R. I., died May 24, 1789, aged 80 years.

D'Wolf, Captain James, and Nancy Bradford, of Hon. William, Bristol, R. I., married January 21, 1790.

Dyre, Mrs., wife of Samuel, Esquire, Newport, R. I., died July 8, 1790.

De Reseville, Mons., of Martinique, died at Newport, R. I., August 28, 1790.

E

Easton, Nicholas, died January 29, 1789, aged 48 years.

Ellery, Christopher, Esquire, died February 22, 1789, aged 52 years.

Ellery, Rachel, widow of Christopher, died May 20, 1790.

Easton, Rebecca, wife of James, died October 21, 1790.

F

Fowler, Christopher, and Mary Clarke, of Peleg, Newport, R. I., married September 30, 1787.

Francis, John, Merchant, and Abby Brown, of John, Esquire, Merchant, Providence, R. I., married January 10, 1788.

Fox, Abigail, widow of Joseph, died January 10, 1788, aged 87 years.

Fennier, Arthur, Esquire, Providence, R. I., died February 7, 1788, aged 88 years.

Fletcher, Doct. William, Newport, R. I., died March 10, 1788.

Franklin, Robert, and Katy Nichols, Newport, R. I., married March 27, 1788.

Ferguson, Mrs., wife of Adam, died September 25, 1788.

Fowler, Prelove, wife of Benjamin, Wickford, R. I., died May 28, 1789, aged 51 years.

Faxon, John, Esquire, (Attorney) and Lydia Chapman, widow of Captain Robert, married January 7, 1790.

Fox, James, Bookbinder, died April 8, 1790.

Fowler, Mrs. Phoebe, wife of Samuel Gardiner, died October 6, 1790, aged 28 years.

Farrand, Stephen, Newark, New Jersey, and Mary Clark, of Captain Shearman, Newport, R. I., married October 21, 1790.

Falconet, John Lewis Theodore Depalzeny, Esquire, and Miss Ann Hunter, of Dr. William, Newport, R. I., married November 25, 1790.

G

Gardner, Mary, widow of William, died October 18, 1787, old.

Greene, Mrs., widow of Benjamin, died November 8, 1787.

Grahner, Mrs., widow of John, Providence, R. I., died February 21, 1788.

Gardner, Captain Caleb, and Sally Fowler, eldest daughter of Samuel, married April 24, 1788.

Greenwood, Doct. Isaac, Providence, R. I., and Deborah Langley, of William, Newport, R. I., married May 5, 1788.

Gardner, Captain George, Newport, R. I., died August 14, 1788, aged 58 years.

Gardner, Dr. Joseph, Boston, "F. M. M. S.", died October 30, 1788, aged 61 years.

Greene, Captain John, and Hannah Mumford, of Peter, married February 19, 1789.

Goodwin, Henry, late Attorney General, R. I., died June 4, 1789.

Gardner, Captain Daniel, drowned at Brenton's Neck, July 11, 1789, aged 41 years.

Greene, Jonathan, Jamestown, R. I., and Abigail Earle, of John, married November 25, 1789.

Gyles, Mrs., widow of William, Jr., daughter of Captain John Lawton, died March 19, 1790.

Graves, Mrs. Ann, wife of Rev. John, (Episcopal) Providence, R. I., died May 8, 1790, aged 64 years.

Gomez, Isaac, New York Merchant, and Abigail Lopez, of Aaron, Newport, R. I., married May 27, 1790.

Gifford, David, Portsmouth, R. I., died May 27, 1790.

Gibbs, Elisha, died July 8, 1790, aged 78 years.

Gould, James, of Thomas, Middletown, R. I., and Mary Spencer, of William, East Greenwich, married September 16, 1790.

Gibbs, Susannah, of George, died September 15, 1790, aged 20 years.

Greene, Doct. Jeremiah, of Colonel Christopher, and Lydia Arnold, of Colonel William, of East Greenwich, R. I., married October 21, 1790.

Gardner, Sarah, of late Captain Daniel, and Dr. George Hazard, married October 7, 1790.

H

Hull, Captain John, drowned on Charleston Bar, May 24, 1787.

Hardy, Captain Charles, and Mrs. William Wilkin, daughter of Jah- loel Brenton, married June 28, 1787.

Hendricks, Mr., of New York, and Rebecca Lopez, Newport, R. I., married November 8, 1787.

Huddy, Patty, of —, Newport, R. I., died December 11, 1787.

Hazard, —, daughter of Hon. George, died January 17, 1788.

Huntington, David, Captain, and Elizabeth Barker, of Abraham, Tiverton, R. I., married March 20, 1788.

Hopkins, Daniel, son of Rev. Mr. Hopkins, of Newport, R. I., died at Elbridge, Maryland, March 27, 1788, aged 24 years.

Hacker, Mrs., wife of Caleb, Newport, R. I., died May 22, 1788.

Hart, William, Newport, R. I., died August 14, 1788.

Handy, Rebecca, wife of Charles, Jr., daughter of Joseph Clarke, Esquire, General Treasurer, died September 14, 1789, aged 35 years.

Hicks, Weston, Portsmouth, R. I., died December 18, 1789, aged 88 years.

Hooding, Mrs. Anna, wife of Major Benjamin and daughter of Captain Simon Rhodes, Newport, R. I., died at Long Island, February 19, 1789, aged 25 years.

Hazard, Captain Stanton, of New- port, R. I., died at Honduras, February 20, 1789.

Hicks, Captain Benjamin, Jr., died on the Coast of Africa, March 1, 1789.

Helling, Bouse, Esquire, died at Tower Hill, South Kingstown, R. I., October 14, 1789, aged 45 years.

Hull, Mrs., wife of John, Newport, R. I., died January 28, 1790.

Howland, Captain William, died April 1, 1790, aged 48 years.

Hazard, Freecove, Sophia, of Hon. George, died April 8, 1790, aged 19 years.

Hazard, Joseph, Esquire, South Kingstown, R. I., died May 6, 1790, aged 41 years.

Hazard, Mrs., widow of Francis, died July 8, 1790, old.

Hart, Lydia, widow of William, died July 22, 1790.

Hazard, Doct. George, and Sarah Gardner, widow of late Captain Daniel, married October 7, 1790.

Hull, Parker, Portsmouth, R. I., and Mrs. Crossing, widow of Thomas, Newport, R. I., married October 21, 1790.

I

Irish, Polly, and Easton Bailey, Middletown, R. I., married March 20, 1788.

J

Jepson, Elizabeth, wife of John, Esquire, died March 21, 1787, aged 72 years, Newport, R. I.

Jencks, Joseph, Merchant, Providence, R. I., and Polly Bowers, Swansea, married March 27, 1788.

Jellers, Mary, wife of Captain Samuel, Newport, R. I., died November 27, 1788.

Jellers, Sarah, wife of Jonathan, died November 27, 1788.

Jones, Mrs. Abigail, wife of John Coffin, Boston, Mass., died March 18, 1790.

Jones, John, Merchant, Providence, R. I., and Rebecca Burroughs, of Samuel, Newport, married October 21, 1790.

Jencks, John, Esquire, Providence, R. I., died January 7, 1791, aged 60 years.

To be continued.

QUERIES.

1083. PIERSON—Lemuel Pierison was Sergeant Major in the 2d Southampt- on Co., Long Island, during the Revolution. War. He married Elizabeth Pierison. Who were the parents of each? Were they of the same family of Pierison?—M. J. W.

1081. CONKLING—Cook—William Pierison, son of Lemuel (see above query) married Elizabeth Conkling. What was her ancestry? Who were the par- ents of Eleazer Lindsley Cook who married Elizabeth, daughter of William and Elizabeth (Conkling) Pierison?—M. J. W.

1085. TERHUNE—What was the an- cestry of Garret Terhune, who was Ser- geant, militia, Somerset County, New Jersey, 1777? Who was his wife, and what was her ancestry?—M. J. W.

1086. HOLT. FARNON—Ralph Far- non married Elizabeth Holt, October 26, 1837. From Andover, Mass., town records. What was the ancestry of said Elizabeth Holt? Can any one give me the dates of her birth and death? Any information in regard to her fam- ily gladly received.—P. H.

1087. Huddy—Thomas Huddy was admitted a freeman of the Rhode Is- land Colony, in May, 1758. He was born in 1755, died Jan. 27, 1815. He married Mary Lawton, who was born in 1729, and died April 8, 1812. They had three sons and seven daughters. A daughter Martha (known as Patty) died at an adult age, on Dec. 11, 1787. A son Huddle, born in 1772, died in 1852, married Nancy Young, daughter of Samuel and Amanda (Wilcox) Young. Ancestry of Thomas and wife Nancy wanted, also names of the other children, also dates of births and deaths.

Martha Huddy married Benjamin Wilbur, Dec. 10, 1760. Ancestry of Martha is wanted.

Huddle Huddy, born about 1780, his ancestry is wanted. Was he a brother of Thomas?

Norton Huddy married Polly Gibbs, of Newport, R. I., August 9, 1770. An- cestry and names of his descendants are wanted.

Abigail Huddy married Benjamin Fairbanks, Dec. 23, 1781. Her an- cestry is desired.

Rebecca Huddy married Arnold Lawton, Dec. 7, 1788. Date of her birth and death and ancestry is want- ed.

Mary Huddy married Woodman Billings, June 17, 1783. What is the ancestry of Mary?

John Huddy married Mary —, about 1790. I would like the ancestry of John, and the name of his wife, also date of marriage.

Silas Gibson Huddy married Eliza- beth —. They had a son named Silas G. I would like to obtain his an- cestry and the name of his wife.

Silas Gibson Huddy, who was a mar- iner, sailed from Havana, Aug. 30, 1801, bound for Newport, R. I., on board the schooner Bonetta; the vessel was never heard of after leaving port.—C. S.

1088. HOLLAND. GOULD—What was the ancestry of John Holland, and of his wife Abby Gould, of South Kingstown, R. I.? Can any one give me the dates of birth, marriage and death?—A. R. D.

1089. LINDSAY. CHILD—Who were the ancestors of Captain David Lind- say, who married Esther Child, of Warren, R. I., of Swansea, Mass., born 1739, married 1758. Who were her parents?—E. S.

1090. WILKER. STEWART—Who was the Joseph Wilker who married Sarah Stewart at Westerly, R. I., De- cember 9, 1836? What was her parent- age? Can any one give me the dates of her birth and death?—S. W.

1091. TEW. HAMMETT—What was the ancestry of Sarah Tew, who mar- ried 1768, William Holt, of Benjamin and Jane (Hammett) Holt? William was born at Newport, R. I., 1744, died February 24, 1781. Who were Jane Hammett's ancestors?—J. B.

1092. BILL—Captain Joshua Bill was father of Sarah Bill, who was mar- ried by the Rev. Dr. McParraun, to Amos Gardiner, October 10, 1751. He lived near the South Ferry, Rhode Island. Can any one give me a list of Captain Bill's children? Did he have a granddaughter Abigail?—E. T.

1093. MARSH—The suggestion has been made that John (of Salem) and

Susanna (Skellon) Marsh were the par- ents of the Elizabeth Marsh who married Thomas Olney, 1690. Can this be proved?—M.

1094. ANTHONY—In 1896 a charter was granted to "The Religious Female Society," founded by Mrs. Osony, in 1741. Mrs. Mary Anthony was the head or Governess of the Society, suc- ceeding Mrs. Osony, who died in 1790. What was the maiden name of Mrs. Anthony?—C. E. H.

1095. SMITH. WOON—Who were the parents of Naomi Smith who mar- ried Benjamin Wood at Scituate, R. I., on May 3, 1761?—N. A. W.

1096. SCOTT—Will some one please give me the names of older children of Major Silvanus Scott of Providence, R. I., whose youngest daughter, Sarah, married Stephen Hopkins in 1720. Also names of their husbands or wives, as the case may be.—N. A. W.

1097. PALMER—Eleazer Stanton, of Preston, Conn., married Mary Pal- mer, about the year of 1770. I desire to know the parentage and ancestry of Mary Palmer.—G. W. W.

1098. ROBERTS—Can any one in- form me of the early history of the Roberts family, which settled in Provi- dence, R. I., about 1670?—G. W. W.

ANSWERS.

561. VERNON—The father of Eliza- beth who married Daniel Vernon of Newport July 1810 was Wheaton Luther of Swansea. He was a member of the 8th Massachusetts Regiment in the Revolution, and was in the battle of Bunker Hill. Her mother was Har- nesh Farnshire of Newport, R. I.—P. V.

1093. COGGESHALL—Barbara (Cog- geshall) Peabody was a daughter of Caleb Coggeshall and Barbara Easton. Caleb was a descendant of President John. President John Coggeshall, and wife Mary; Joshua and wife, John West; Joshua and Sarah —; Caleb and Barbara Easton.—C. P. C.

1093. CHAMPLIN. CARD—Elijah Champlin who married Phoebe Card was probably the son of Jeffrey (Chris- topher, Geoffrey) who married Sarah —J. D. C.

1013. ALBRO—Freelove Gardiner, daughter of Jeremiah and Grace (—) Gardiner, was born July 28, 1714, in North Kingstown, R. I., where her father had moved from Newport about 1707. She married John Albro. Their first child, Jeremiah Albro, married 1753, Mary Telf. I do not state it as a fact, but the evidence seems to point strongly in favor of Freelove Gardiner Albro being the child of Jeremiah and Mary (Telf) Albro.—C. E. R.

1076. PAINE. HASKELL. WINSLOW—If "G. C." whose enquiries Nos. 1076 and 1077, appeared in your issue of the 17th inst., will consult the N. E. G. and H. Register, I feel quite sure that the information sought concerning Paine and Haskell will be found, or at least, a way disclosed that may lead to it.

Gen. E. W. Pierce of Assonet, now old in years and of very poor health, some time ago contributed several arti- cles to that publication, concerning Freecove families, whose genealogy he was very familiar with, and I think that of the early Paines was given, and quite possibly the Haskell.

The Winslow line spoken of, begin- ning with Kenelm is thus: Kenelm, Job, George, Barnabas, whose daughter Abigail married my great-grand- father Job Snell Dec. 25, 1782.

I, too, would like to know the an- cestry of Ruth —, the wife of Job, that of Elizabeth —, who became the wife of George, and also that of Ellen or Eleanor, the widow of John Adams; he came in the Fortune in 1821, who mar- ried Kenelm in 1824. Who can and will give this much desired informa- tion?

According to the N. E. G. and H. Register, Job was born at Haverhill "G. C." says Freecove in 1641, moved to Swansea, where his house which he had lived in for eight or nine years, was burned by the Indians in 1675. He then removed to Freecove. The Register gives much interesting information about the Kenelm Winslow descent.—P. D. H.

Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Feb. 24.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from March 1 to March 5 and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 6, cross west of Rockies country by close of March 7, great central valleys 8 to 10, eastern states 11.

Warm wave will cross west of Rock- ies country about March 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies country about March 9, great central valleys 11, eastern states 13.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m., March 5, will average below nor- mal in the great central valleys, below in eastern states, above on Pacific slope. Rainfall for same period will be above normal on Pacific slope, below in great central valleys and below in Atlantic states.

About date of this bulletin a moder- ately high temperature wave will be in the eastern slope of the Rockies and will cross to the Atlantic states in two or three days.

March temperature is expected to average about normal. First and last weeks will be cold and middle part of month will be cold.

A severe cold wave will cross the east of Rockies country about 4 to 9, after which temperature will rise till 15 to 20. From 20 to April 4 a great fall in temperature may be expected, the great- est change being about 20 to 24 in the great central valleys, a little later in eastern states.

Conditions will be favorable to forma- tion of rain from March 5, in great cen- tral valleys, between parallels 35 and 40.

Tiverton.

Newport County Pomona Grange, No. 4, met with the members of Portsmouth Grange Tuesday. The meeting opened by the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, followed by an interest- ing discourse on the work and nature of the Grange by the Past State Master Thomas Hazard. A pleasing musical and literary entertainment was given during the lecture's hour, closing with the discussion "Shall the Products of Porto Rico be admitted duty free into all parts of the United States?" which was entered into with animation by all the members present. Without excep- tion, the feeling prevailed that it was unfair to take possession of the country and at the same time take away its

Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from pure grape cream of tartar, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cities their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

market. The following resolution was brought before the Grange and voted on: Resolved that the Newport County Pomona Grange support the bill, No. 1490, now pending before Congress, and recommend its passage. The Hon. Nathaniel Peckham spoke enthusiastically on this point, which was taken up on the same strain by other speakers. By invitation of Deputy Charles H. Potter Pomona Grange will meet with the members of Nonquit Grange the third Tuesday in April. The fifth degree will be conferred in full form at the meeting of Pomona Grange with the members of Aquidneck Grange in June. Delegations were present from Little Compton, Nonquit, Aquidneck and Conanicut Granges.

Captain William J. Brightman, Dan- iel T. Church, Isaac L. Church and Messrs. George L. Church, William E. Brightman and Ralph B. Wilcox at- tended the hearing in Providence, Wed- nesday, on the scallop and lobster bill before the fish commissioners.

Hamilton S. Conant, Secretary of the Massachusetts Sunday School Asso- ciation, has been in town this week, the guest of his relatives, Dr. E. P. Sim- son and wife.

Miss Hazel Hamble entertained her friends at whist Tuesday evening. A large company was present to meet Mr. and Mrs. Osmund V. Potter, of Boston.

In some parts of Tiverton and Little Compton, travelling has been very dif- ficult, owing to the snow drifts.

As the time for the city election draws near, rumblings of the approaching contest can be heard. The fight at the approaching election will be on the li- cense question. The opponents of license will undoubtedly make a strong effort.

For Rent.

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